

# ILLUSTRATED TIMES

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## THE AUTUMN MANŒUVRES.

"The leading lesson of the manœuvres is, that they were very badly wanted." In that sentence there is a great deal of truth that lies on the surface; but there is more truth in it than meets the eye. All accounts of the evolutions yet published concur on three points: first, that the soldiers did their work well, accomplishing all that they were told to do in a very satisfactory manner; second, that the scientific corps, the artillery and engineers, were all that could be

wished—perfect in equipment, in drill, and in action; and, third, that the generalship displayed was only so-so. In other words, the chief defects perceptible were displayed by the men who ought to have been most thoroughly masters of their art. Sir Charles Staveley blundered; Sir Hope Grant's tactics and strategy were neither of them perfect; and General Carey proved himself, on more than one occasion, a warrior of the Fabian stamp—he was generally late in reaching the positions assigned to him, and considerably

marred intended operations thereby. In short, the manœuvres were very badly wanted in order to teach our generals something of their business.

Now, while bearing in mind that the manœuvres were experimental, and therefore educational, it is worth while to inquire into the sources of the defects in generalship displayed, which, though not surprising, are a little disheartening, and should for ever close the mouths of the defenders of the system upon which our Army has hitherto been



THE CLOSING BATTLE OF THE AUTUMN CAMPAIGN: PERILOUS POSITION OF THE PRINCE OF WALES.

officered. The Generals intrusted with command all belonged, in accordance with precedent in the British Army, to what are known as the non-scientific branches of the service—to the infantry and cavalry. No artillery or engineer officers were allowed to play prominent parts; they were all kept in subordinate positions. Why? Merely because traditional routine would have it so. And thus it came to pass that, as has been ever the case in our Army, the class of officers presumed best fitted for command, because most thoroughly grounded in the rules and art of their profession, were allowed no opportunity of commanding, and the public were deprived of the chance of knowing whether or not the educational training provided for our scientific officers has been of real benefit or not. This ought to be mended next year, and artillery and engineer officers allowed to come to the front. Then why should officers reared in Line regiments be defective in professional skill, while most prominently called upon to exhibit it? Because, heretofore, officers of Line regiments have been under no necessity, and have had no very great inducements, to acquire skill; no sufficient motives to study the principles, rules, and practice of their profession have been imposed upon them. Under the Purchase system, one portion (and the most numerous) of our non-scientific officers could obtain promotion up to a certain point without much study—if they had cash, and, that point gained, further advancement came as a matter of course; while another portion could scarcely get promoted at all—for lack of cash, let them study never so hard. Consequently, study was the exception, neglect of it the rule, a passable acquaintance with regimental routine being generally deemed sufficient by both classes of officers. Hence the defective skill of our generals. Rich youths chose the non-scientific corps because they could obtain rank without hard study; and leading commands fell to non-scientific generals, because, being rich, they could bring a larger measure of influence to bear in “high quarters.”

It is to be hoped that we have now “changed all that.” Thanks to the “exercise of the Royal prerogative,” purchase is abolished; and we shall expect henceforth to see all distinctions between “scientific” and “non-scientific” corps abolished too, by the officers of all branches of the Army becoming “scientific” in their training; and as, under the system about to be inaugurated, promotion ought to be the guerdon of merit, not of money, high commands, we trust, will follow proved superior ability, in whatever branch of the service it may exist, and social influence will cease to affect appointments made at the Horse Guards and sanctioned at the War Office. When that state of things is fully realised, we may hope to have efficient Army leaders; that the old reproach, “Lions led by asses,” will no longer apply to the British Army; and that, though field manoeuvres may still be necessary to teach the practice as well as the theory of war—indeed, more necessary than ever—we shall no longer witness such halting strategy and feeble tactics as, by all accounts, were exhibited in the battles of the Hog's Back, Chobham, and Foxhill.

#### THE FRENCH IN ALGERIA.

French warfare in Algeria seems still to smack of the tactics inaugurated by the late Marshal Pelissier at the Caves of Daira: there is more burning than fighting. We have lately published some illustrations of events in that region, and our readers must have been struck by the circumstances that a “burning village” generally formed a prominent feature of the picture; and that such sentences as “General (or Colonel) So-and-so burned all the villages,” “The tribe was routed and their villages destroyed,” continually recur in the accounts of the operations of the French troops. We cannot help thinking that this is to be regretted, as well for the reputation of the arms of France as for the sake of the future peace of her African possessions. War, we know, cannot be conducted upon humanitarian principles; rebellions, whether in savage or civilised lands, cannot well be put down by fighting in kid gloves; desperate diseases must be cured, if cured at all, by heroic remedies; but, still, wholesale village-burning is to be deprecated. The Kabyles and other Algerian tribes are, no doubt, desperate fellows; they may have committed great atrocities, and merited severe chastisement; but to inflict upon them utter ruin by the total and wholesale destruction of their homes, scarcely seems the most effective method of teaching them moderation, humanity, and peacefulness. Pelissier's method, terrible as it was, looks little less humane, and was certainly much more effectual, than that now in vogue with his countrymen. He exterminated a whole tribe, and so left none to take up the savage rôle of blood-avengers—a rôle much affected by all branches of the Arab race. The present system destroys the wild beasts' den, but leaves the wild beasts still at large, rendered still more wild, more savage, more desperate, by the annihilation of their homes, their corn, their cattle, their means of living; yea, even by the sight of their women and children perishing of starvation in consequence of that destruction, as must needs be the result. A conqueror may make a desert, and call it peace, if he leaves none to tell the tale; but it is scarcely possible to make men—especially uncivilised men—pacific by giving their roof-trees to the flames, and yet leaving them alive to look upon the conflagration, and vow to avenge it when opportunity shall serve. Perhaps a little less burning and a little more fighting—if fighting there must be—would improve the character of French tactics in Algeria, and possibly, too, tend more effectually to consolidate French dominion over the wild tribes of that region.

#### CLOSE OF THE AUTUMN MANŒUVRES. FOURTH ENGAGEMENT OF THE CAMPAIGN.—BATTLE OF FOX HILL.

AFTER the battle of Chobham, recorded in our last week's Number, a day's rest was allowed to the troops. The second division was then broken up, one half the corps composing it being attached to the defending the other half to the invading forces. Sir Charles Staveley retained the command of the latter; General Carey took charge of the former, with General Lysons as his second in command; Sir Hope Grant assumed the post of chief field umpire; and Thursday, Sept. 21, was appointed for the final struggle of the opposing armies. The theory of the day's operations was that the defending force, having checked the advance of the invaders by the victory of Chobham, now took the initiative, and made an attack upon Aldershot Camp, presumed to be the enemy's basis of operations. The position and the attack upon it are thus described by a correspondent who accompanied the invading army:—

“Chobham Ridges are a striking defence to Aldershot from the north-eastward, but they terminate at Mainstone Hill, and then comes a gap, through which the railway line penetrates. Round this Mainstone Hill, then, there would be a ‘straight run’ into Aldershot, but that Fox Hill rears its prolonged summit to block the way. This summit, in a more or less broad plateau, its reverse front from Aldershot, indented by ravines and having protruding headlands like natural bastions, extends all the way from Gape Mouth Clump, on the north, to Gravel-pit Hill, the scene of the climax of Saturday's battle on the south. Guns on the Gape Mouth Clump could block the gap between it and Chobham Ridges; guns on the Gravel-pit Hill could block the gap by Ash station, between it and the Hog's Back. It seemed, then, that the force defending Aldershot should settle itself comfortably down on the long herring back of Fox Hill, and be watchful and patient; it might successfully frustrate every effort on the part of the enemy to penetrate by either of the two roads, while the strength of the position appeared to render a direct assault on Fox Hill out of the question. There seemed no opening to the enemy but to cast a wide circuit, and, proceeding along the front of Fox Hill, partly ascend the Hog's Back, and then essay to get into Aldershot by turning sharply to his right on Tongham. In any event we held the interior lines, and could always move along them to his discomfiture wherever he might show himself.

“Some such aim as the latter indicated seemed to be in the scheme of the enemy. It was very clear he was too subtle to run his head full butt against the Chobham Ridges—to little purpose, comparatively, as would be any advantage obtained in that locality. Clouds of dust were rising in the bottom beyond Bisleigh. The enemy was marching on Woking, on the canal, and on the railway, to bring himself in front of Fox Hill, ready to take advantage of his chances. And, for his part, Staveley had passed over on to Fox Hill bodily. There was not a sign left of him on Chobham Ridges.

“Away before us stretched the beautiful plain from Woking by Worplesdon to the Hog's Back on our right; from it, behind the Hangman's Clump, away by Pirbright, and again towards Worplesdon, rose clouds of dust, signs of the movements of the enemy. On our side, on the left, we have Smith and Stephenson on the black hill on the left of the intersecting road, with Brownrigg on the right. The whole of the admirable natural profile of the plateau is studded with artillery. The cavalry are in reserve in the rear. Staveley had elected to make his stand on Fox Hill, and had transferred himself bodily across from Chobham Ridges, leaving there only Knox's demi-brigade, with orders to fall back towards Frimhurst, and hermetically seal the gap between the north of Fox Hill and the south of the Chobham Ridges.

“We do not know in the least where Carey is, what he is doing, or how he is likely to push for Aldershot. There are the columns of dust, which may be feints of cavalry at a trot; there are the long avenues of trees; there is the beautiful, heavily-umbrageous country, and here are we waiting. Round our left fringes, about eleven o'clock, commences a spattering fire of skirmishers; but it is only a feeler, and it dies away again. The sun beats down upon men lying on the heather with stacked arms, on gunners standing by their pieces ready for action, on staffs looking into holsters, in waggons and landaus, wherein ladies fair dispense to friends grateful fluids and sandwiches, not less acceptable to men whose breakfast was last night's supper.

“Suddenly there is something like a panic. On the verge by the Blackhill-road guns belch out; cavalry are madly charging; there seems a stampede. ‘Dan Lysons’ and his dodginess are on everybody's lips. Yes, the horsemen are enemies. Are the guns hostile too? It seems so for the moment. If what seems is, we are taken in flank; the foe is on the plateau; we are cut in two, and there is nothing for it but to run. There are the horsemen galloping. There are the guns thundering.”

“The chaos of a few minutes resolves itself. The guns are ours. They are firing from a sharp peak on the south of the Blackhill-road down upon the slope, the road, and the open. This, then, is reassuring. But what is this? Up from a ravine, seemingly from some unknown direction, bursts a troop of hussars, a short, stout officer at their head. They wheel and form. They are right in the rear of our guns across the neck of the projection. They charge the guns—there are three guns—at headlong speed. But the gunners are not blind. Round go the trails. Into the faces of the galloping horsemen are hurled two rounds of grape and canister from each gun. The smoke blows away, and discloses as Staveley's staff gallops up a sensational tableau—the Prince of Wales, standing by the officer commanding the artillery detachment, each claiming the other as his prisoner. The troops of the 10th have ranged themselves by the men of the artillery detachment, grimly guarding them as prisoners. No supports appear to back up the adventurous gallopers of the 10th. They seem, as they sit there, refusing to quit their grip on the guns and gunners, as veritably in the lion's den. Sir Hope Grant, the umpire, rides up. He is excitedly appealed to for his fiat. He gives it against the hussars and their Royal leader. Nay, more; he rules that they and he could not have been alive after their dose of grape and canister had the warfare been real, and that therefore now they must be prisoners of war. The words are no sooner out of Sir Hope's mouth than the Prince of Wales, with a wrench round of his horse's head, slips the spurs into him, and goes off at score, his troop following him like a flock of wild ducks. The chase is frantic. Sir Charles Staveley himself heads the gallop after the Royal interloper. But the Prince is well mounted, and rides as if he had as many necks as any reckless galloper riding a Government mount. He outpaces his pursuers. Round the corner of the wood he goes, taking, as he gallops, the fire at point blank of the whole 27th Regiment; and the last we see of him is the iron of his horse's hoofs as he flashes down the steep declivity of the Blackhill-road. And so the startling episode—the wild foray—terminates as abruptly as it began. Begun in reckless violation of the rules regulating this mimic warfare, carried out in utter disregard of the possibilities of real warfare, and concluded in a manner, unique either in mimic or real warfare, the episode may be said to stand alone, a wonderment in the eyes of men meaning and understanding soldiering.

“A little before twelve it seems as if, at length, fighting was to begin. Our artillery begin pounding away on the right, believing that they are directing an enfilading fire on an enemy's column advancing round towards Tongham. It is true that, beyond the dust, there is no indication of this movement, and the shells may be said to be as a bow drawn at a venture. But with a close and steady fire something must be hit, if there is anything; and we know that clouds of dust do not rise of their own accord. Now and then, too, a gun is fired from the left battery in Blackhill at a cloud of dust which portends what, in the general opinion, indicates a feigned attack on our left, by the railway. But nobody has

any certainty or even any strong impression, as yet, as to the movements of the enemy. It cannot be denied that he succeeded admirably in screening his movements up to now, and for a long time after. At twelve o'clock arrived on the scene the Duke of Cambridge on the left, proceeding at once to the peak of Blackhill; but his sagacity, like that of others, was confessedly at fault. For another hour all was quiescent. About one the Blackhill batteries opened a smart fire on a force of Household cavalry seen on the fringe of the trees of the Hangman's Clump; but it would appear that cuirasses are framed to sustain the impact of shell fire, for the ‘tin bellies’ never moved from their position.

“The batteries cease firing in disgust, and the ‘tin bellies’ remain, in stolid, gorgeous dignity, masters of the situation. All round our front are bewildering patches of cavalry among the trees, moving with a single aim apparently to puzzle and befoul us. We are as wise about the position of the enemy and his movements and intentions as we were two hours ago. Most people seem to cling to the belief that he will still push round by our right.

“But how easy it would have been for Staveley, instead of waiting here with his eyes in his pocket, to have forced the enemy to reveal himself prematurely by sending a brigade or so down the slopes to draw him out, rather than fiddling about in treacherous uncertainty from peak to peak of Fox Hill, giving his adversary time and opportunity to make his combinations and arrangements undisturbed. We are all speculating, and all to little purpose.

“The suspense is broken with a sudden fracture. Vague and desultory firing has been going on about our left for a little time, and the big guns are in action again. The enemy's guns have come into action, too, on the Hangman's Clump and in Henley Park. What now—what is this? The musketry fire is belching into our left flank, right on the plateau. There, over our shoulders, as we look to our left, are the tartans and ostrich-plumes of the 42nd. They are on ground level with us. ‘However have they got there?’ cries critic after critic. The Bays go in a headlong flanking charge at their skirmishers, and crunch them up; but still the Northerners come on, now formed into a close line. There is a scurry from our front. Horse, Foot, and artillery put their best foot foremost. We charge front left back, with a confusion and bustle that make it surprising how well order is evolved out of the chaos. Our guns—whole batteries—thunder into the Scots, and still they come on, supported by the 33rd and another regiment, but unbacked by artillery. They would have been slaughtered had the warfare been real; but it was not, and so they came on. Down on our new left our cavalry mass. M'Mahon draws out the 7th Hussars, brings them at a gallop up under cover of a swell, unseen by the Black Watch, and then heading himself his horsemen, bids his field trumpeter sound the charge, and goes tearing headlong on the flank of the Highlanders. With wild haste they throw themselves into company squares. Their formation is perfect at a very trying moment—with the breaths of the horses all but stirring the ostrich plumes. On come the 7th Hussars, charging splendidly. They are on the squares—it seems as if they are over them—they are certainly past them. But it is the whirlwind passing over the prostrate camel. The 42nd are none the worse, and from the faces of their squares they spit out wicked volleys into the passing horsemen. This is real warfare; none of your set parade work—a charge home, and a meeting of a charge at very short notice, in regular fighting fashion. The 42nd are ruled by the umpires to have had the worst of it, because they had been so pounded by the guns before, and because an infantry regiment, besides the charging Hussars, was over against them, prepared to beat down their fire. But the plateau has been made good nevertheless, and it is going hard with Staveley.

“On his left, on the open downs, a cavalry battle is raging, while on his right the 17th Foot are taking and returning the fire of the 42nd and a battalion of the Rifle Brigade, the two lines blazing into each other at 200 yards' range. Down the reverse slope come sweeping the enemy's light cavalry brigade. A gallant show they make on the sunlit hillside. They are followed by his heavies—helmets and cuirasses flashing brilliantly all along the long splendid line. The horsemen have crept up by the mossy bottom between the Chobham Ridges and Fox Hill, where they are now essaying to turn our left. On come up the sweep and on to the ridge the 10th Hussars and 12th Lancers. Right gallantly do they gallop over the rough ground, and so quick do they come that they barely catch a single volley from our Horse Artillery guns. At them go the 7th Hussars in front, the 9th Lancers ride home on their flank. The blood of the horsemen is up. The lance-poles are down; there are angry eyes flashing from under the busbies; horses and men reluctantly at ten yards apart obey the signal to halt. And now with whom rests the advantage? The enemy's heavies come on in support of his light brigade, but at a walk, and exposed to the crash of our guns. The Bays charge into their flank, and the big horsemen seem rather non-plussed, although still dignified. The umpire gives his verdict that the enemy's light cavalry have succeeded, having outflanked M'Mahon's on the right of the latter, and two guns of the Royal Horse Artillery are adjudicated captured.

“Meanwhile Carey had developed his attack beautifully. He had edged us off our position on the profile of Fox Hill. He was himself all along the profile, pressing us downward with his long, heavily-firing lines towards the bottom of the downs by the North Camp station. We had changed front left back to meet his flank attack; now we had still to maintain that frontage, for he continued to press us on that face, while we had to revert with a portion of our division to our original front, to face the hordes pouring down on us from the top of the ridge recently gained by him. Nay, he even made more than once as if he would outflank us on our right. Steadily, in that fatal half-moon configuration of lines—formed as he was in two lines—did he drive us back, and yet ever back. He had the vantage-ground; we were always fighting up the hill; and then, once begun a downhill retreat, who does not know the proverbial *facilis descensus Avernus*? What boots it to tell of our desperate stands, of our actual occasional rallies and temporary regains of ground, of our steady, useful artillery fire, or the energetic efforts of our cavalry? We were out-manœuvred. Whoever he might be, the *ci-devant* Fabius Cunctator Carey or that *bête noir* ‘Dan Lysons,’ a stronger man than any we had had in hand-grips, and would not let us go till we were punished to the uttermost drop of the bitter cup. Even a foe being beaten could not withhold the frank meed of appreciation to the brilliant tactics of the men who had conquered him. Want of enterprise had killed us. We were over-confident in our position, and a good deal too much ‘all over the shop,’ that we might, as we hoped, make the fullest use of our whole force. As it was, our position broke our back. When the trumpets sounded ‘cease firing,’ such a culmination was rapidly impending over us as that which drove the French army to surrender at Sedan. On three sides were our enemy, his guns pouring volleys of grape into our ranks, his columns of infantry allowing us not a second of relaxation. In the line of our inevitable retreat was the railway at North Camp station—a high bricked embankment with a single bridge under it.

“The umpires, in their consultation by the flagstaff on the heights, decided, of course, that Carey's army had won, and that he had virtually forced Aldershot.”

#### CLOSE OF THE CAMPAIGN—GRAND REVIEW.

Friday, Sept. 22, witnessed the close of the autumn campaign at Aldershot in a review of the assembled troops by the Commander-in-Chief, H.R.H. the Duke of Cambridge. Some 33,000 men took part in the march-past, including the élite of the British forces, with a good sprinkling of militia and volunteers. Nothing could exceed the brilliancy and success of the spectacle; whilst the look and bearing of the Army, after its hard work of the last fortnight, left nothing to desire. The foreign officers who were present were loud in their expressions of admiration at the magnificent appearance of the troops. A bright, clear sky, somewhat

obscured occasionally by the clouds of dust inseparable from a busy day at Aldershot, added to the splendour of the martial display, and the spectators witnessed a military pageant which has rarely, if ever, been equalled in this country, and which, it is to be hoped, will prove a fresh starting-point in our military history.

## Foreign Intelligence.

### FRANCE.

The Alsace-Lorraine Treaty still hangs fire. M. Thiers submitted a new draught of the treaty to Baron Arnim, but up to Wednesday Germany had not accepted the treaty so altered—said alteration having been rendered necessary by the conditions appended to the original document by the Assembly. The hesitation of Germany is said to arise from reluctance to maintain custom-houses on the eastern frontier of Alsace—a measure which would be necessary unless French imports into the annexed province are restricted to a limited quantity.

Negotiations which for some time have been going on between the French Government and certain bankers were concluded last Saturday. The Prussian Government has agreed to accept towards payment of the indemnity 500,000,000fr. in French Treasury Bonds, at five, six, and seven months, payable in London and Berlin, and guaranteed by the associated bankers, who, of course, are to receive a commission upon the transaction.

The Ministry of Public Instruction is now completely settled in Paris. The Ministry of Marine will be transferred thither on Oct. 1.

Count Arnim, the German Ambassador at Paris, has lodged a most serious protest with the French Government against recent excesses at Lyons, where Germans have been maltreated. M. de Rémusat, in replying to this protest, fully acknowledged the justice of the complaints preferred by the German Ambassador, and promised, on behalf of the French Government, that everything would be done to put a stop to the scandalous proceedings at Lyons and to protect the Germans there.

The Radical committee of Lyons has demanded that all candidates to the Councils-General shall give in their adhesion to the following programme:—That they shall insist upon an income tax upon a progressive scale; the suppression of the budget of public instruction, with the privileges attaching thereto; gratuitous education, primary education to be also compulsory; reorganisation of the army and magistracy; revision of the jury list; and that the candidates shall, either collectively or individually, address petitions to the Government demanding the dissolution of the Assembly and a general amnesty.

The Communist trials still continue. Rochefort has been sentenced to transportation to a fortress, with deprivation of civil rights. Other persons of less note have been sentenced to simple transportation, to confinement in a fortified place, to fines, and other lesser degrees of punishment. Last Saturday the gamins of the Commune were up before Colonel Boisdenemetz. There were sixteen of them in the dock. The oldest of the lot was fifteen, and the youngest under eleven. Some of them had kept in their hands, and all wore the trousers with the broad red vertical stripes of the National Guard. They were pale, gaunt, under-sized lads, but not ill-looking. Only two of them knew how to read. Four had taken their "first communion," and eleven were ignorant of their birthplace, and could not say whether their parents were married. Colonel Boisdenemetz treated the younger ones very gently, and, wonderful to relate, let fall a few tears when he was interrogating them. A fair-haired boy, who was green with sickness, wept very copiously, and said he would never mount a barricade again. All the sixteen were found guilty; but the majority of the Court being of opinion that they acted without discernment, the most hardened (eleven in number) were condemned to pass their minority in a penitentiary, and the other five were restored to their relatives. Russell's conviction had been quashed by the Court of Revision for irregularity, and a new trial has been ordered to take place before Colonel Boisdenemetz.

M. Francesque Sarcey, a personal enemy of Rochefort, writing in the *Gaulois*, a journal of Imperialist sympathies, calls upon the Paris press to plead the cause of the late director of barricades. M. Sarcey says that Rochefort "pays for all," and expresses his wonder that the same sentence should have been passed upon a man who, if he attacked the established Government, did not hesitate, at great peril to himself, to throw the truth in the teeth of the men of the Commune, as that which was meted out to the incendiary Urbain, who proposed in the Commune the law for the execution of hostages.

Professorships of the German language and literature are to be established in every military school in France in the course of the present year. General de Cissey has also sent a circular to the heads of military colleges and to military examiners pointing out the insufficiency of the geographical instruction given to cadets.

Advices from the provinces announce a deficiency of from 25,000,000 to 40,000,000 hectolitres in the wheat crop. This is, however, partly compensated by an abundant crop of barley and other grain.

Advices from Kabylia state that the disarmament proceeds with difficulty, as the tribes bring only their bad muskets and hide the good ones. General Delplanque has burnt all the villages between Tizi, Ouzon, and Bougie.

### SWITZERLAND.

A "Peace Congress" is now sitting at Lausanne which does not appear to be particularly peaceful. On Tuesday Madame André Leo entered upon a long defence of the Commune, upon which cries of "Down with the Commune!" "Down with the Petroleuse!" were raised. These were answered by shouts of "Down with Versailles!" "Long live Liberty!" The editor of the *Estafette*, who ventured to support the Commune, was violently turned out of doors amid a scene of indescribable tumult and confusion. The sitting was for the moment suspended. The president requested Madame André Leo to finish her peroration. The lady protested and descended from the tribune. Madame Delhomme defended Madame André Leo, and denounced as infamous the interruption, cries, and tumult which had constrained Madame André Leo to descend from the tribune. Next day M. Lemonnier demanded that the Congress should pass a withering sentence on the massacres of the Commune. The proposal was received with prolonged applause. M. Gaillard, sen., thereupon attempted to obtain a hearing, but was opposed by a regular tumult, and cries of "Down with the Red cockade!" "Down with petroleum!" M. Gaillard retorted, "The colour of my flag is Red!" Upon which he was hissed by the audience. M. Marchand said that the law of hostages was justified by the state of things in Switzerland. This declaration was strongly protested against. M. Marchand said he approved the execution of the Rev. — Chaudey. Hereupon an indescribable tumult arose. Cries of "Turn him out!" were raised. The President attempted to palliate the statements of the last speaker, but was loudly hissed. A resolution condemning the Paris massacres was finally passed by the Assembly.

### ITALY.

The King arrived at Venice on Tuesday evening, and was received by the authorities and a number of the citizens in gondolas. The welcome offered to him by the Venetians is described as most enthusiastic. His Majesty is expected in Rome at the beginning of November.

The *Nuova Roma* says it has reason to believe that the Pope will shortly issue an important encyclical message, in which his Holiness will express his opinion with regard to the appointment of the Italian Bishops.

### SPAIN.

The Spanish representative in Morocco has telegraphed to the Ministry of War that the Government of the Sultan has promised

to punish the Riff pirates, and he adds that it is believed the Sultan will fulfil his promise.

On Saturday last, the ex-Queen of Spain invited to her residence in Paris some hundreds of the nobilities of Spain devoted to the younger branch of the Spanish Bourbons. The object of the meeting was to bring about a reconciliation among the different members of the Royal family, and to effect a fusion of the Old Moderate Party with the Liberal Union attached to the Duke de Montpensier. A telegram from Paris, however, states that no reconciliation has yet taken place between the partisans of Queen Isabella and the Duke de Montpensier; and, further, that such a reconciliation will be very difficult to effect. The fact of M. Thiers having officially received the young Prince of the Asturias has given additional interest to the above movement, and caused much comment.

### PORTUGAL.

The Cortes have been closed by Royal decree until Jan. 2, 1872. It is considered that in the meantime they will be dissolved and new elections held.

### GERMANY.

The twenty-second division of the German army, with the Crown Prince at its head, marched into Cassel on Monday, and was welcomed by crowds of the inhabitants and a deputation of the Corporation. The Burgomaster presented an address to the Crown Prince, and the latter delivered a suitable reply, in which he eulogised the time-honoured bravery of the Hessians. There was afterwards a review of the troops, at which the Crown Princess was present.

The task of determining the frontier between France and the new German provinces has been completed so far as the Meurthe Department is concerned. The *Carlsruher Zeitung* says that the following advantages accrue to Germany from the change:—1. The Grand Duchy of Luxembourg now only borders on French territory for a distance of little more than six English miles. 2. In the north-west Germany gains a number of new subjects, who, though not numerous, are for the most part German; as well as very important ironworks. 3. All the important strategic points to the west, south-west, and south of Metz, to a distance of four, five, or six leagues, together with the battle-field of Aug. 16 and 18, now belong to the German Empire.

The *Eastern Budget* learns that a circular despatch, dated Sept. 12, has been addressed by Count Beust to the representatives of Austro-Hungary abroad, on the Salzburg meeting, and that it has been communicated to the Governments to which they are accredited. A similar despatch has been issued by Prince Bismarck. Count Beust's despatch remarks on the friendly relations which have been re-established between the Sovereigns and Governments of Austro-Hungary and Germany, and states that the conferences at Gastein and Salzburg resulted in clearly showing an identity of interests and aims between those Powers. It adds that an arrangement has been arrived at by which all questions that may arise in future shall be treated by the two Powers in common, after previous consultation, in a manner calculated to maintain the peace of Europe. The arrangement thus contains nothing to cause anxiety to another State; it is, on the contrary, a guarantee of peace to all States.

A congress of "Old Catholics" has been held at Munich, the proceedings of which, however, were private. But a public meeting in connection with the congress was held last Saturday, at which more than 5000 persons were present, who enthusiastically applauded the speakers. Père Hyacinthe "received quite an ovation." In the private sittings of the congress the programme of the Old Catholic party was adopted as a whole, with the following alterations:—The regular participation of the Catholic population in the management of ecclesiastical affairs is claimed as a constitutional right. A hope is expressed of a gradual understanding being come to with the Protestant and Episcopal Churches, in expectation of reforms achieved with the aid of science and Christian civilisation. The section concerning the education of the clergy is altered as follows:—"We regard the artificial exclusion of the clergy from the intellectual improvement of the country, which exerts such great influence on the education and moral training of the people, as highly inappropriate." It was also resolved to affiliate societies wherever the people demand it. The final public meeting of the Congress was held on Tuesday. The principal public speakers were Herren Reinckens, Stampf, Targemann, and Michels. Herr Schulte, after calling for cheers for Dr. Böllinger, resigned the presidency to Chief Justice Wolff, who closed the meeting with a "hoch" for King Louis. During the proceedings numerous telegrams were received conveying congratulations to the Congress.

### RUSSIA.

According to the report of the Minister of Finance for the year 1870, fifteen million roubles of the national debt have been paid off during that year. Nine millions only were required for guaranteed payments on account of railways, instead of twenty-nine millions as estimated.

Russia is about to call in a number of the men now on furlough, in order to test the efficacy of the new rules of mobilisation.

### TURKEY.

Since the death of Aali Pacha great changes have been made, not only in the Cabinet, but also among the officials in the various departments of the Turkish Government. These changes, it is said, are rather approved by the public, but, as a matter of course, there is much discontent on the part of the discharged officials and their friends. Several members of the Council of State have also been dismissed, and the Council is now composed of thirty-five members, of whom nine are Christians. Saouk Pacha has been appointed to the difficult post of Finance Minister.

### GREECE.

The Chambers have been convoked for Oct. 30. It is expected that the Grand Duchess Dagmar of Russia will shortly pay a visit to Athens.

### THE UNITED STATES.

The Commissioners under the Washington treaty sat for the first time on Tuesday. The sitting was merely a formal one, but the business meetings of the Commission will commence shortly.

The Agricultural Bureau announces that the reports received during the month are more favourable for the maize, but less so for the wheat crop, which barely reaches an average.

### INDIA.

The assassin of Mr. Norman, Assistant Chief Justice of Calcutta, has been identified as a resident at a mosque in Calcutta. He is a native of Cabul, and is said to be perfectly sane. The trial of the assassin took place on Thursday week. An immediate verdict of guilty was pronounced, and the prisoner was sentenced to death. No fresh evidence of identification was produced, and the trial only lasted two hours.

On Sept. 16 the Amir of Afghanistan appointed his son, Yakoub Khan, Governor of Herat, with Akbar Ahmed Khan as Lieutenant. Yakoub promises to send the malcontents to Cabul. The Furrah army is recalled. The Amir's confidence in Yakoub is undoubted. The rebel Mohammed Keyes arrived at Edwardabad on the morning of Sept. 21, with women, children, and property, and laid down his arms at the feet of the Deputy Commissioner. Eleven of the ringleaders were arrested.

### CHINA.

A numerous-attended public meeting of the inhabitants of Hong-Kong was held, on Monday, at which a resolution was passed unanimously deprecating the action of the local Government with regard to police matters. The resolution also expresses regret at the increasing insecurity of life and property, and prays the home Government to appoint a commission to inquire into the subject.

### IN THE TYROL.

AMONG our Illustrations of scenes in the Tyrol and sketches of life among the mountain villages we should scarcely exclude that which we publish this week of the old custom of lighting signal-fires on the hill tops during the evening of a national holiday. Those blazing faggots shooting in sudden flame from far distant crags in answering recognition had once a terrible significance, for they bespoke a hardy race ready to defend the rocky defiles with their lives against the tyrant and the invader. In the old war, when Hofer and the rest were leaders; and even in still older times, when Tell and Gessner had their long struggle, the flame was a national call to arms, and had a blood-red glare in it. Now, it is only a part of the general expression of festivity; and as the bright glow flares on the distant peaks, which are again replied to by summits far more distant, the effect is strangely grand, and the traveller who witnesses it for the first time is moved by a sensation which is not quite akin to his preconceived notion of village festivals. It is the great extent of the demonstration that is so imposing, the unanimity of feeling expressed by such a simple method through such a vast tract of country; the sudden revelation of the centres of life amidst the awful mountains whose separate abysses and remote passes are thus, as it were, united into one enormous whole by the responsive sentiments of those who penetrate their chasms, and make roads of their devious shelving paths, and nestle in the crevices that almost overhang their immeasurable gulfs.

### DEPARTURE OF PRUSSIAN TROOPS FROM THE DISTRICTS NEAR PARIS.

#### THE LAST DAY IN THE PLACE SAINT DENIS.

THE first part of the stipulation for the withdrawal of the German occupation has already been accomplished. All the forts around Paris have been given up, and the evacuation of the first line of territory is completed; to be followed, it is believed, by a prompt reclamation of the more distant provinces on the part of the French, who are already anxious to secure the riddance of the country either by a rapid payment of the remainder of the indemnity or by the adoption of a commercial treaty with Germany, in consideration of which certain concessions will be made in the withdrawal of the army of occupation.

Perhaps there have been far more remarkable scenes than that presented during the last few hours' sojourn of the Prussian soldiers in the provinces nearest to Paris, and it would be difficult to indicate the precise temper displayed either by the Germans, who were delighted at the prospect of returning home, or the French, who were equally delighted to get rid of them.

One of the most illustrative demonstrations took place at St. Denis, that little suburban town of which the magnificent cathedral is the only especial attraction to the visitor who travels six miles from the capital to see the tomb of Dagobert and all the other remarkable monuments of the wonderful old building. Before quitting the town which they had held for the past eight months the Prussian warriors thought the occasion should be celebrated by a fête in the public square, and the demonstration was certainly not in accordance with that consideration for the feelings of a vanquished people which has been said to characterise the German triumphs. After crowning themselves or each other with wreaths, they held a kind of musical and saltatory orgie, which lasted all night.

The feelings of the inhabitants of the town are very much embittered by what they allege to have been the conduct of the men in their district; and it is declared that, so completely did they requisitionise, that scarcely any property, either public or private, was safe from their demands. Even the clocks from the railway stations were appropriated, as well as large quantities of humble furniture and other belongings; and their rapacity did not stop short of removing from the roofs the leaden gutters and iron water-pipes, which they sold in lots by auction—which, of course, involves the assumption that there were to be found French residents not unwilling to buy them, and drive unpatriotic bargains. On Sunday night, previous to the final preparations for departure, the inhabitants were surprised to see a great glare of light, and on the following day it transpired that this unusual appearance was occasioned by a bonfire of all the least valuable and also least portable articles of furniture that had been accumulated by the invaders, including kitchen-tables, tubs, and other household utensils, which were piled and burnt in the courtyard of the fort. During their occupation the Germans have given concerts in the Assembly Room of the town, for the benefit of their military chest; but it is declared that these were only attended by certain visitors who had arrived at St. Denis from Paris. Quite close to the cathedral an announcement was posted up to the effect that there would be a sale of worn-out uniforms, defective boots, and a large quantity of lead, while another placard referred to the disposal of eight horses, which would be sold by auction, as they were then useless to the army of occupation. Of course, these things were commented upon by the French, who are always sufficiently sensitive to any want of respect for their national sympathies; and still more feeling was exhibited by a promiscuous sale in the public square of effects, many of which were the result of perquisitions.

The army of occupation had attracted to it a large following of speculative dealers, especially of tobacco merchants, who have taken their departure now that their customers have left the town, and the advertisements of these traders remain on the closed shop fronts as an unpleasant reminder to those who continue to rail against the Prussians and all who had transactions with them; and certainly the tone adopted by the Parisian press in speaking of their late opponents is not calculated to remove any ranking dislike or any anticipation of revenge that may remain among the people of the towns that have been invested by the victorious army.

MR. GLADSTONE ON THE MINES BILL.—A gentleman at Dukinfield, having written to Mr. Gladstone on the delay in passing the Mines Regulation Bill, has received the following reply:—"Hawarden Castle, Chester, Sept. 20, 1871.—Dear Sir,—I have read your letter with much interest, and I entirely concur, as far as my knowledge goes, in the opinions you express as to the kindness of the miners in collieries to one another. Indeed, their self-devotion in times of accident and peril amounts to heroism, and may well put us to shame. It was with great regret that the Government postponed the consideration of the Mines Regulation Bill to next year. If any of the miners are dissatisfied with our conduct I do not think that feeling would be removed by any professions or promises I could make; and I would rather we should be judged by our actions than by our words. But perhaps it will be remembered that of five very great measures to which the chief part of the last two Sessions have been devoted, three—namely, the Irish Land Bill, the Education Bill, and the Ballot Bill—have been mainly concerned with the welfare of the labouring population. I am sure they will judge us fairly, and I ask no more. You are at liberty to make such use of this letter as you may think fit.—I remain, Sir, your faithful servant, W. E. Gladstone."

SINGULAR PROPERTY OF GUN-COTTON.—In consequence of some experiments on the inflammability of gun-cotton by an electric spark, Dr. Blackrope tried also to wet this substance with a very combustible liquid, the bisulphide of carbon. The experiment proved that, in this case, only the liquid took fire, while the cotton, which was in the middle of the burning liquid, remained without alteration, resembling a block of snow slowly melting; the experiment was repeated with the same results and without alteration in the cotton. According to Dr. Blackrope this is explained by the results said to be obtained by Professor Auer in his researches on the combustion of gunpowder and of gun-cotton, experiments which appear to indicate that if some obstacle should prevent the gases generated by the first action of heat upon the cotton from surrounding entirely the lighted extremity of the cotton, the ignition of these gases cannot follow; and as the rapid and complete combustion of the cotton is due to the high temperature produced by such ignition, the momentary extinction of the gases, in conjunction with the great quantity of heat rendered latent at the moment in which they are forced, compels the gun-cotton to burn slowly, in an incomplete manner, similar to a destructive distillation. Dr. Blackrope remarks also that a bottle filled with gun-cotton can be kept under a stratum of bisulphide of carbon or benzine without any danger of explosion in case of fire.—*Mechanics' Magazine*.



A TYROLESE HOLIDAY: SIGNAL BONFIRES.



EVACUATION OF THE PARIS FORTS BY THE GERMANS: THE LAST DAY IN ST. DENIS.

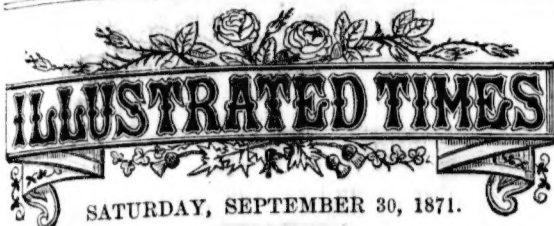


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## THE NEXT SEASON.

It seems but yesterday that the journals were full of the usual talk about the deserted state of London, the silence in Rotten-row, the sportsman's chances on the moors, the hotel-keepers' bills in Switzerland, and the general languor of British humanity when "the season" was over. There had been late-sitting Houses, but everybody was at last dismissed for a holiday, and the turn of the large gooseberry and the shower of frogs was come. But within the last week all this is changed, and everybody has been exclaiming that the winter is upon us again, and that the time for buckling to at the desk, and the exchange, and the dock-side has returned. This was rather early, especially after so extended a "season" as the last; and October is, perhaps, the finest holiday month of the year, when the weather is of the usual kind. But, with trees prematurely stripped, and early fires in the reluctant grate, what shall we do? It is all very well to talk of buckling to; but we expected a longer rest—a rest in imagination at the least. We might be working quietly and half under the rose; but as yet the noise of labour was barely heard, and all the world and his wife were not quite understood to be back from their autumn trip, theoretically ready for anything, but in reality rather sullen at having to put the nose to the grindstone once more. Well, it is just possible that the journals have been a little too hasty. After a long spell of east, the south wind is upon us again, with humid skies but a warmer sun. The fire is irksome; the trees, last week so brown and dusty, look green once more under the rain; and "Golden October" may be upon us, as of old. Even for those whose holiday is over, the sense of holiday—a sort of lyric emotion of gaiety and rest proper to the season—is not quite gone. And yet the nights lengthen, the winds strengthen, and our winter work is upon us.

In fact, we have no sooner said good-night to one season of work than another is at the door to which we must say good-morrow. Yet in every department of activity it seems as if there were more regard paid, and we believe there is, to the need of occasional rest. It may be doubted if, on the whole, the god Holiday ever had more worshippers than he has now. Mr. Ruskin, and others of the school—"praisers of the days that are done"—may curse railways, and machinery, and modern politics, and write up this, that, or the other mediaevalism; but a mist is over their eyes. Never did workers toil so hard as in the Middle Ages. As we turn over the leaves of the quaint illuminated manuscripts of the fourteenth century, and read of feast, and dance, and Church holidays, and troubadour, and "jongleur," and Fool, we are apt to fancy that the yoke sat lighter on the necks of our "forebears" than it does on ours. But a little study dispels the illusion, and we find plenty of hard facts to prove that in those days the labourer worked harder, fared worse, and had fewer holidays than now. The feast-days of the Church, which show so well in bright red-letter, were not for him; and, on the whole, though money went farther, and it was easier to keep pigs and poultry, the means of full and wholesome life were not at the beck and call of the majority of the industrious poor, while a hundred modern adjuncts to bare plenty were utterly wanting.

These are not times for self-complacency, and things are quite as bad as they need be in our own time with the majority of toiling men and women. But, whatever subject may come to be shelved in the coming season or any succeeding one, that of the condition of the "industrial" classes will not. There is abundant evidence—Mr. Gladstone's speeches at Aberdeen show a keen sense of it—that the question of the entire welfare of "the toiling millions," as they are called, will remain a burden on the heart of the world till it is answered. And answered it will be, unless all the long-cherished hopes of the race are a jest. To do what we can, each in his way, to hasten the answer will be the work of the coming season; and one thing is clear—political reactionists will have to gnaw the file a little while longer. This nation is not yet tired of Mr. Gladstone. Her Majesty is not likely to send for the Marquis of Salisbury or Mr. Gathorne Hardy.

MR. DISRAELI AT HOME.—Mr. Disraeli, on Tuesday, presided at the annual dinner of the Highbury Horticultural Society. In proposing the health of the Queen, the right hon. gentleman spoke of the deep and general regret felt at the illness under which her Majesty had lately been suffering, and expressed an earnest hope for the speedy recovery of the Royal invalid. He testified to the unflinching attention which the Sovereign had at all times devoted to the laborious duties which devolved upon her, and reminded his hearers that every despatch received from abroad, or sent from this country, was submitted to the Queen. Her judgment and her experience were now of the greatest value to her Ministers; and he gave expression to a heartfelt wish that a reign which had been distinguished by public duty and private virtue might be prolonged for many years to come.

## THE LOUNGER.

We shall have no decrease in the Estimates next Session. If any of your readers have laid the flattering unction to their souls that we shall, let them get rid of the illusion. The Civil Service Estimates increase, will increase, must increase every year. You may here and there lope off some trifling sums; but still the aggregate cost of home government increases and must increase. No Government, however strongly inclined to economy, can keep down these Civil Service Estimates. In every direction reforms are demanded—reforms in the administration of the law, sanitary reforms, more efficient inspection of mines, factories, schools, &c.; and all these reforms must swell the Civil Service Estimates. Well, then, turn to the Army and Navy Estimates. They, as compared with what they were twenty years ago, are alarmingly high; but, high as they are, it is almost certain that they will increase. The *Times* says that we can bring 400,000 efficient soldiers into the field; and if that be so, the most scared alarmist will not probably demand more. But then much is wanted still to equip perfectly this grand army. All the critics of the late mimic battles agree on this point; and as I read their criticisms all hope of diminished Army Estimates faded away. It is said that the campaign just closed will cost the country a million, and I should not be surprised to learn that this is true. Well, this campaigning is to be repeated annually. Then there goes, in one item, another million a year. The cost of our Army is now between fourteen and fifteen millions a year. What will it be five years hence? Well, it cannot be helped. It is not the fault of the Government. The nation will have a large standing army—an army, in my opinion, far larger than is necessary—and must pay for it.

"But how is it that our Army costs so much more than the Prussian army, which is so much larger than ours?" Well, does the English army cost more than the Prussian army, if we deduct from our Estimates the expense of sending our soldiers all over the world? The Prussian army, no doubt, costs the Government far less than our Army costs our Government. But what does it cost the people? Let me explain what I mean. Suppose a hundred German artisans, twenty years old, each capable of earning 30s. a week, called to serve their three years in the army. The cost of these hundred men to the Government would for keep and clothing certainly not be more than a third of 30s. each. But to the men the cost would be 30s. each, minus what they would have had to pay for their own keep and clothing. I will give you an anecdote which will further illustrate what I mean. Some years ago I met with a young Prussian soldier on guard, or rather in the guard-room, in the fortress of Ehrenbreitstein, who spoke English so well that I asked him where he learned the language. "Oh!" he said, "I live in London. I am a cabinetmaker, and when I am at home I work in Tottenham-court-road; but I am now serving my time in the army." I forget how long he said he had to serve; but suppose it was only six months, his cost to the Government, it is easy to see, was trifling when compared to the money which he had to sacrifice. When, then, we speak of the Prussian system as a cheap system, we must bear in mind that, though cheap to the Government, it is heavily expensive to the people. Hitherto I have been speaking of the Prussian army when it is on the peace establishment. But what is the cost to the people when war breaks out—when artisans have to leave their work, traders their shops, farmers their farms? We may probably learn what the German Government had to pay for the French wars. What the people had to pay besides will never be known. It is incalculable. And so, my grumbling friends, it comes to this—if you will have a large army you must, one way or another, pay for it heavily; and you have to consider which is the best way: to pay a heavy income tax by way of commutation for service, or serve yourselves. If you should choose to serve, you may have to pay a lighter income tax; but, as I have shown you, you will find that you will, in the end, have to pay a much larger sum than your commutation tax.

I have said so much about the Army that I can afford but little space to notice the Navy. It might be thought that our Navy is almost strong enough. We have a fleet, the *Times* lately told us, capable of holding its own against the united navies of the world. Surely, then, we need not build many more ships. We are, though, building more ships, and at present nothing in that direction will be saved. Further, Mr. E. J. Reed, the late Chief Constructor of the Navy, has started another hare. Our naval officers, it seems, do not know how to navigate the ships of these days; know little or nothing about them; and, as to the motive power of the ships, the engines, the very stokers in the hold know more about them than the officers. This is rather alarming, and, of course, something must be done, and promptly, to remedy this evil. Mr. Reed recommends that Greenwich Hospital should be turned into a Naval University; and this is not a bad idea, but it will cost a heap of money to get the idea realised. Another million, one would say; in short, one cannot hope just yet to see the Navy Estimates decreased.

In that admirable letter in the *Times* of Tuesday on "the new Bluebook for the People," Mr. Holyoake says:—"When the former volume had appeared, Lord Clarendon, whose interest in public progress included a desire for thoroughness in the means he adopted to forward it, inquired of the person who suggested the series whether there were any respects in which future reports might be improved." In this paragraph Mr. Holyoake has modestly concealed what the world, I think, ought to know. The fact is that it was Mr. Holyoake himself who first suggested to Lord Clarendon that her Majesty's diplomatic and consular agents might be employed to get up the information which we now have in these new Bluebooks for the people. And, not only did Mr. Holyoake suggest the idea, but, as we now see, he it was who drew out for Lord Clarendon a syllabus of what was wanted. Let, then, due honour be given to Mr. Holyoake. Two things have not a little surprised me in considering this matter. First, the evident pleasure with which his Lordship received the suggestion, and the promptitude and energy with which he got the suggestion carried out. If I dare say there was a good deal of red tape in the way; but, if so, it must have been cut through with a blow. True, I was surprised—most agreeably surprised—when I came to look over these Bluebooks, to discover that these reports are written with remarkable ability—I might say, surprising ability. I had no notion that we had abroad diplomatic and consular agents capable of doing such work in so efficient and so interesting a manner.

All who have lived long in the world must have noticed that if a wise man makes one or two mistakes, or a good man stumbles once or so, the mistakes of the one in the eyes of a censorious world and the stumblings of the other effectually damage the character of the one for wisdom and the other for virtue. "A wise man is A," you say to a friend. "Yes," he replies; "but he will never get over that foolish blunder which he made." "A good man is B." "Good man do you call him? What, then, did you never hear of that sad affair with—?" &c. Such is the world; and this is how the world is acting towards the Government. Said Government has certainly committed several mistakes; but when we consider what great things it has achieved since it came into office, how small these mistakes appear! but still there are the mistakes, and many of the Liberal party, it would seem, are determined to see nothing but them. I sometimes wish that Gladstone might be forced to dissolve Parliament and let the Conservatives come in, if the country be so minded. If the Liberal party has forgotten what Conservative rule is, let them have it again for a time.

## THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

The big play has come out at DRURY LANE; the great spectacle to which we all look forward at Christmas time has been produced, and I hope that it will repay the enormous outlay. Mr. F. B. Chatterton and Mr. A. Halliday are steadily working

through the novels of Sir Walter Scott. "The Fortunes of Nigel" and "Kenilworth" were attacked first, and now comes the turn of "Ivanhoe." The wealth of dramatic situation in this story has mystified the author, and I am sorry to say his adaptation is not up to his usual mark, nor is the acting tempting enough to draw all London to Drury Lane. Miss Neilson as Rebecca is perhaps the best, but even her acting is not so striking as formerly. Mr. Phelps as Isaac of York is positively bad, and it is wonderful to me how an audience can applaud such a very indifferent performance. Bad again as Gurth is Mr. McIntyre, an actor who was much applauded at one time, but has done nothing of late years to justify the excessive praise. He over-acted painfully, and introduced all the worst faults of the old ranting school. Bad—very bad—also was Miss Fanny Addison as Ulrica. It would have been better to have thrown up such a part than to have to struggle against it night after night. For the rest, Mr. Chatterton appears to have gone the round of the provincial theatres, and selected the most incompetent actors. A foreigner would rather open his eyes at this moment if he were escorted to our national theatre. I trust this is not supposed to be national acting. But, failing to find good acting elsewhere (I mean in plays which are broad and bold, and as such atractive to all classes), it is possible that the public will rush to see the Drury-Lane show, which, as a show, is simply magnificent. It combines the attractions of a circus with the sparkle of a melodrama, and those who enjoy a play with their eyes simply, and deaden the ears and the understanding, will find much to admire in "Rebecca." As far as the mechanical side of the story is concerned, nothing could be better; and, in spite of all the drawbacks, I shall not be surprised to see Drury crowded until Christmas.

As a critic remarks, "some demon has whispered into the ear" of Mr. Richard Mansell, and persuaded him to take the HOLBORN and produce a translation of "Kean," a wild play, written by Alexandre Dumas, in which the great actor is represented as an abominable profligate. The tone of the play, from the actor point of view, is vicious and bad; though, merely looked at as a romance for the stage, it has some good dramatic points. Mr. Swinburne enacts Kean; but the acting all through is beneath criticism. The Holborn is a most unlucky theatre, and I fear that its fortunes will not change under the present management or with the present unfortunate play.

THE GAIETY has been lucky enough to obtain a nice bright little extravaganza, by Mr. Alfred Thompson, founded on "Cinderella," which is beautifully put on the stage, and musically treated by Mr. Emile Jonas. The music is really very charming, and now that this pretty piece is being played with "The Serious Family," a capital comedy, the Gaiety will decidedly not lack support.

## THE WRECK OF THE MEGÆRA.

THE Admiralty has received despatches explanatory of the circumstances under which the Megæra was lost on St. Paul's Island, and the measures taken for the succour and rescue of the crew and passengers. The loss of the ship is described in the following despatch from Acting-Lieutenant Lewis T. Jones, dated Batavia, Aug. 7:—

Sir,—I have the honour to report to you that her Majesty's ship Megæra was run on shore on St. Paul's Island on Monday, June 19, in a sinking state, and that all hands are saved and landed, with provisions and stores. The circumstances under which the Megæra was run on shore are as follow:—On June 8, on the voyage from the Cape to Sydney, a leak was reported, but was for several days kept under by hand-pumps and baling. On or about June 14 the leak became more serious, and the water gained on the pumps. Steam was then used, and by the aid of the main steam-pumps the water was kept in check.

It was determined to steer for St. Paul's Island in order to examine the ship, where she arrived and anchored on Saturday, June 17. A survey was then held, and a diver went down to examine the leak. A hole was discovered worn through the centre of a plate, about 12 ft. abaft the mainmast and about 8 ft. from the keel, port side, besides other serious injuries in the immediate vicinity of the leak.

On Sunday morning, June 18, the report of the survey was sent in. It was considered unsafe to leave the anchorage. Provisions and stores were then landed. On Monday forenoon, June 19, weather being very stormy, and being unable to keep the ship in position, having carried away and lost three anchors since first anchoring, and being unable to carry on the work of landing provisions on account of the stormy weather, it was determined to beach the ship. At about one p.m. the ship was run full speed on to the bar, and remained there. She soon afterwards filled up to the main deck at high water. The work of landing provisions and saving cargo was then continued, and a portion of the men and officers landed in charge of the same. The ship was not entirely abandoned for about ten or twelve days after she was beached. I was ordered by Captain Thrupp to hold myself in readiness to intercept any passing vessel, and communicate intelligence to the senior naval officer at any port at which I should arrive. I left the island on Sunday, July 16, in the Dutch vessel Aurora, Captain Fisser, owners Goedkoop and Co., Amsterdam, and arrived at Sourabaya on Aug. 2, when I communicated with the senior naval officer in China and Consul at Batavia.

Up to the time I left the island about eighty tons of cargo for Sydney had been saved, and divers were still employed recovering it. Men and officers were living under canvas, and all are well. They had provisions to last, on half allowance, till the beginning of November, with the exception of bread, flour, tea, and sugar, of which they were very short, men being on 4 oz. of bread per day.

Water was obtained from the summit of the hill during the rainy season, but could not be depended upon. It is considered impossible to render the ship fit for further service.

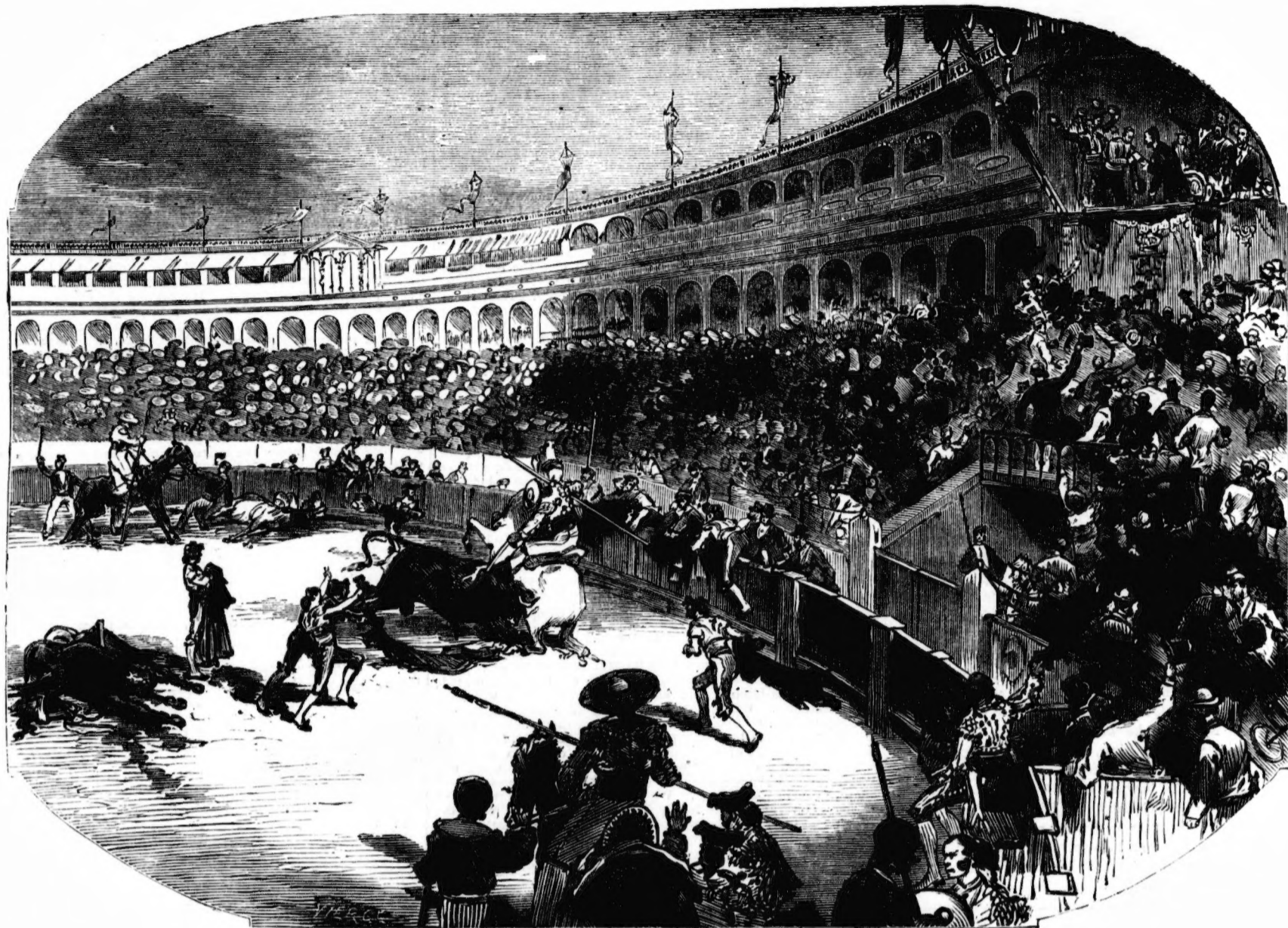
I arrived at Batavia this day (Aug. 7) and proceed to St. Paul's by English merchant-steamers Oberon, Captain Burgoyne, chartered by the Acting Consul, with necessary provisions for men.

Mr. W. T. Fraser, the British Consul at Batavia, writing on Aug. 14, states that, in accordance with the instructions he had received from the Admiralty by telegraph, he chartered the British steamer Oberon for St. Paul's with provisions, and Lieutenant Jones sailed in her on Wednesday, Aug. 9.

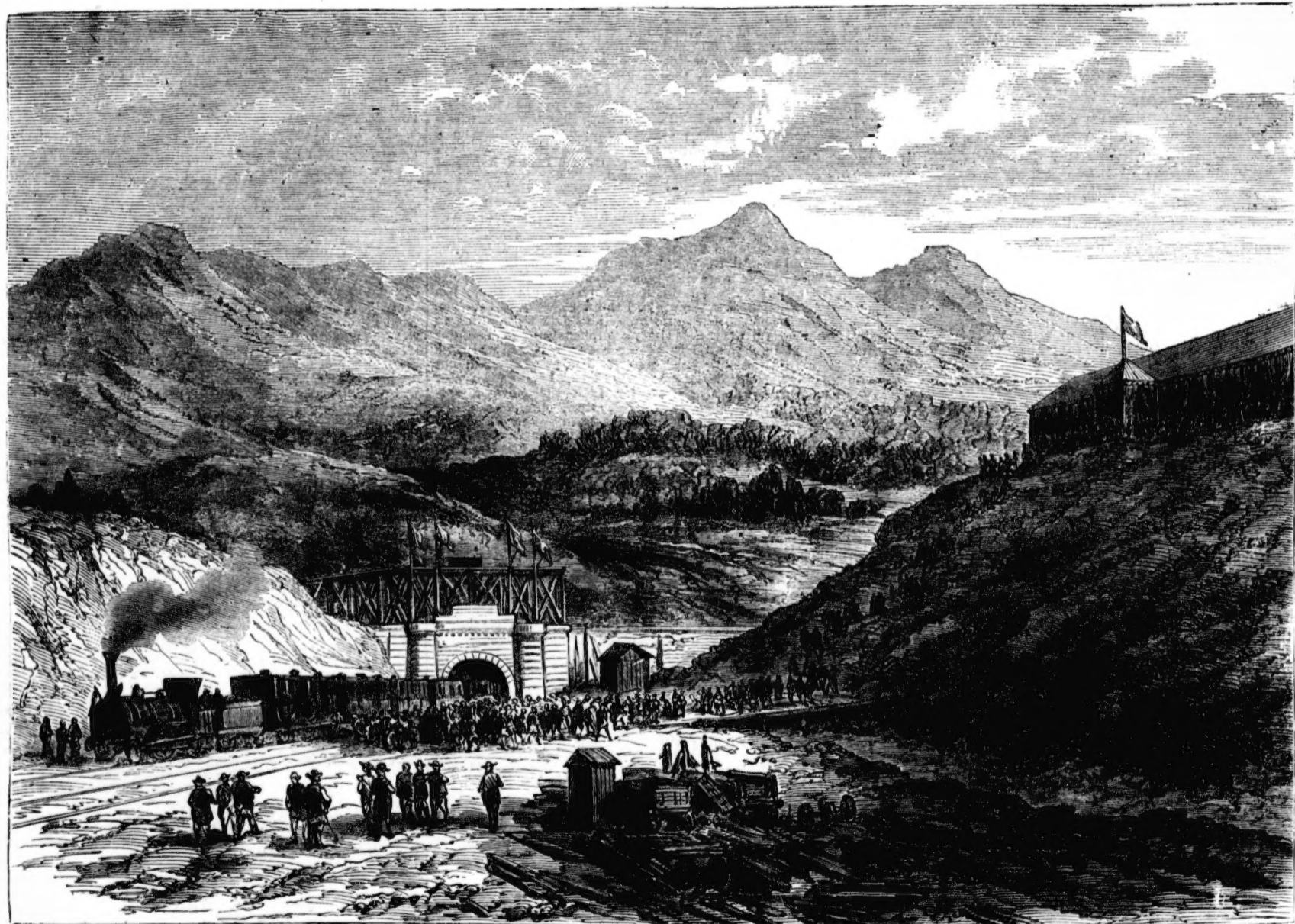
The Oberon (he continues) is a fine steamer of 1022 tons register, and will probably make the voyage to St. Paul's under favourable circumstances, at an average speed of ten knots an hour. She sailed for St. Paul's at daylight on Wednesday morning, and is expected to reach her destination in less than a fortnight. The premptory nature of your telegram left no other course open to me than to charter at once, if any suitable vessel was obtainable; and the only choice I had was between the Oberon and a steamer of the Netherlands Indian Steam Navigation Company. I fixed on the former, as it was eminently qualified to perform satisfactorily the service required. At the same time, I regret that the board did not leave me any discretionary powers, especially as it was known that Lieutenant Jones was on the way up from Sourabaya, and could inform me precisely as to urgency in the matter. Had this been done, I most certainly should not have considered myself justified in incurring the above great expenditure, as Lieutenant Jones was of opinion that the few days elapsing between the arrivals of the Oberon and Rinaldo at St. Paul's would not in any way have affected the condition of the officers and men of the Megæra. I supplied by the Oberon all the provisions that Lieutenant Jones thought necessary, consisting of biscuit, flour, sugar, yams, onions, and pumpkins; while the Captain of the Oberon agreed to supply to the island tea, beef, and pork, should the Paymaster of the Megæra require them. Lieutenant Jones writes you all particulars concerning the loss of the Megæra and the condition of the men on the island. Captain Thrupp's letter reporting the disaster was unfortunately not in the bag when Lieutenant Jones hurriedly left the island; but it will go forward in the Oberon, which is bound to London direct. The Rinaldo arrived on Tuesday, the 8th inst., and, in terms of your telegram of the 8th inst., proceeded on the 10th at mid-day to St. Paul's with further provisions, and to convey to Singapore Captain Thrupp and witnesses for the court-martial. I regret that your telegram reached me too late to inform Lieutenant Jones of this, and a telegram I dispatched to Amjer also most unfortunately arrived there an hour after the Oberon had passed.

SEVERAL MEN in the employ of market-gardeners were, on Tuesday, summoned, at Woolwich, for riding without reins, sleeping in their cars, and similar offences. The men pleaded that they were over-worked, and one of them stated that he had not been in bed for eight weeks. The magistrate advised the men to combine and insist upon their employers allowing them proper hours of rest.

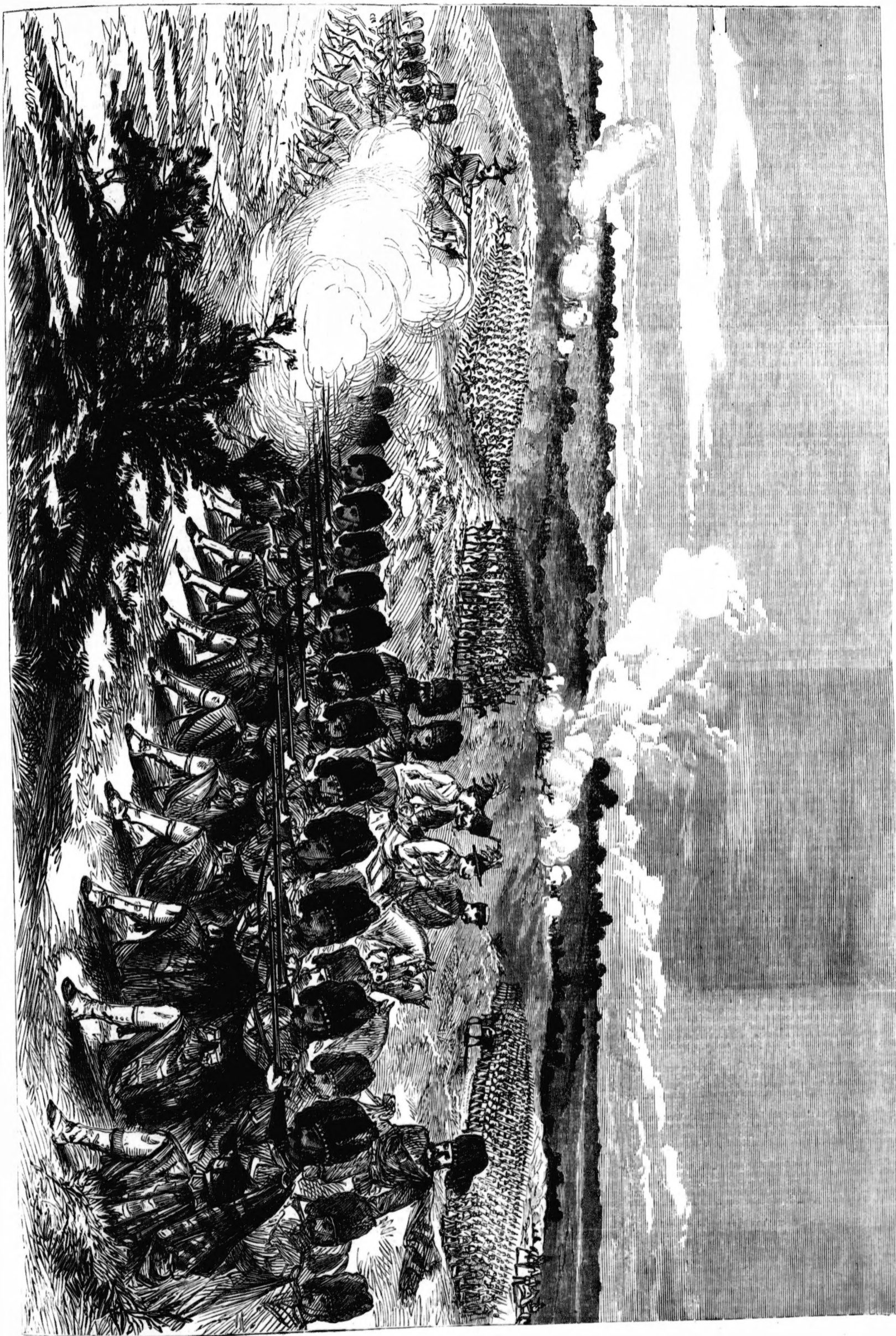
THE EXCHEQUER RECEIPTS from April 1 to Saturday last amount to £20,217,000, derived as follows:—From customs, £9,810,000; excise, £9,891,000; stamps, £4,587,000; taxes, £376,000; income tax, £1,367,000; Post Office, £2,062,000; telegraph service, £170,000; Crown lands, £13,000; miscellaneous, £2,319,000. The payments in the same period were £23,376,267. The balance in the Bank of England on the 23rd inst. was £1,650,889, and in that of Ireland £1,490,725.



BULL-FIGHT AT VALENTIA IN HONOUR OF KING AMADEO.



OPENING OF THE MONT CENIS TUNNEL: THE GUESTS PROCEEDING TO THE BANQUET ON THE RETURN OF THE FIRST THROUGH TRAIN TO BARDONNECCHIA.



CLOSING BATTLE OF THE AUTUMN CAMPAIGN : GENERAL VIEW OF THE ATTACK ON SIR CHARLES STAVELAND'S POSITION.—(SEE PAGE 191.)

## SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE QUEEN, though progressing favourably, is still unable to leave the castle.

THE PRINCESS OF WALES, with her children, arrived at Marlborough House from the Continent on Wednesday morning.

THE KING OF PORTUGAL has conferred the decoration of the Order of Christ on Sir Julius Benedict.

THE QUEEN has again shown her especial patronage of the Earlswood Asylum for Idiots by presenting the sum of 500 gs. to entitle her Majesty to the presentation of a second child to the asylum during her Majesty's life.

THE PRINCE OF WALES AND PRINCE ARTHUR arrived at Perth on Tuesday morning, the former en route for Abergeldie and the latter for Gordon Castle.

THE PRIME MINISTER, in declining an invitation to Glasgow, writes to say that he intends to visit his constituents at Greenwich this autumn, and that he does not propose to go elsewhere for the purpose of any public manifestation or reception.

HERR STAMPELI has accepted the appointment of Swiss member of the Court of Arbitration on the Alabama question.

THE EDINBURGH WATER TRUSTEES have agreed to reduce the domestic water rate from 8d. to 7d. in the pound.

TWO MORE EXPLOSIONS took place at the ruins of the Stowmarket gun-cotton works on Sunday. They were caused by the acid-tanks being exposed to the rain. No more damage was done to the works than the loss of the contents of the tanks.

TWO CONVICTS escaped from Portland on Monday, but they were retaken before they could gain the mainland.

THE NEW THEATRE ROYAL, BELFAST, which has been erected in Arthur-square, on the site of the old theatre, at a cost of upwards of £13,000, was opened on Monday night.

DR. CURSHAM, who for many years held the appointment of Government Inspector of Provincial Anatomical Schools, expired on Sunday last, at his residence, in Victoria-street, Westminster, in his seventy-sixth year.

A PROTESTANT CHURCH is about to be built in Rome. The ground has been purchased by an American company, who propose to build an edifice of great magnificence.

MR. BUTT has issued an address thanking the people of Limerick. He accepts the election not as a personal favour, but as confiding to him a solemn trust, and he earnestly and passionately hopes and prays that he may be able to prove himself worthy of it.

THE BODY OF A RESPECTABLE FARMER named Murphy was found on the road leading from Kilkenny to Castleconor on Tuesday. The skull appeared to have been beaten in by some blunt instrument.

A PUBLIC CONFERENCE ON THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC QUESTION was held at Birmingham, on Monday, at which a resolution was passed expressing satisfaction at the numerous signs of a determination to diminish the power and influence of the trade, and adhering to the principles of the United Kingdom Alliance.

MR. W. BLENKINSON, for so many years identified with the Turf as the founder of the celebrated Stud Farm at Middle Park, Eltham, and from whose liberal donation of 1000 gs. to the Middle Park Plate that important event was established, died on Monday morning, after a painful illness, aged sixty-three.

A MEETING OF MAGISTRATES is to be held at Clonmel on Oct. 4, to consider to what extent the constabulary force can be reduced, a step which it is considered the improved condition of Tipperary will now justify.

A COAL-PIT near Sheffield, the property of the Duke of Norfolk, has been flooded by the breaking down of the machinery used for pumping out the water. Fortunately, no loss of life occurred, as is so common with pit accidents, but several hundred men are thrown out of employment.

MR. FREDERICK STRANGE, of the Alhambra Palace, Leicester-square, was fined £1 12s. and costs, at the Uxbridge Petty Sessions, on Monday, for absenting himself from the last training of the Uxbridge Yeomanry Cavalry, of which he was an enrolled member.

GEORGE SIMMONS, a respectably-dressed man, was, on Tuesday, charged at Bow-street with having stolen jewellery to the value of £200 from a shop-window in Garrick-street. He had beaten in a pane of glass with a large stone, but was secured before he had got many yards from the place. A remand was granted.

A GENERAL CONFERENCE OF NONCONFORMISTS is to be held at Manchester in the middle of December, to consider the educational policy of the Government, and the general relations of Nonconformists to the Liberal party.

MR. HAYS, manager of the Masbro' Forge, near Sheffield, was, on Monday, run over by the express train from Sheffield to Leeds, at Masbro' Junction, on the Midland Railway. Both legs were severed from his body, but Mr. Hays is still living.

TWO CABMEN were, on Monday, charged, at the Westminster Police Court, with furiously driving. In one case two persons had been run over, and in the other the cab itself was considerably damaged. Both prisoners were remanded without bail.

THE GRINDING-MILL OF MESSRS. WILD AND CROSSLEY, drysalts, situated in Sovereign-street, Leeds, along with its contents, which included much valuable machinery, was almost wholly destroyed by fire last Saturday evening. Damage was done to the extent of about £10,000. Five men, three being policemen, were injured while assisting in subduing the flames. The fire lasted six hours, and was witnessed by many thousands of persons.

THE GENERAL STAFF IN BERLIN is preparing an official history of the campaign of 1870-1. Colonel Verdy du Vernols, Chief of Division in the General Staff, has been intrusted with the execution of the work. He is at present travelling in Pomerania; but on his return to Berlin he will at once commence the task, for which he is eminently qualified.

TWO STURDY MENDICANTS, deformed and lame withal, were on Wednesday charged before the Marylebone police magistrate with having created a disturbance in a beerhouse, to which they had retired after having received frequent donations as a consequence of their appeal to a benevolent public. Each of them was sent to prison for a month.

A LETTER-CARRIER was convicted at the Clerkenwell Police-Court, on Wednesday, of intoxication and negligence in delivering letters. The prisoner pleaded he was suffering from exhaustion and not drink, and complained of the letter carriers being kept for seven hours at a stretch without food. The magistrate did not admit this plea, and sent him to prison in default of paying a fine of £3 and costs.

THE PORTSMOUTH TOWN COUNCIL had a scheme before them on Monday, by which it is proposed to extend the docks belonging to the Corporation, at a cost of £250,000. The subject was referred to a committee.

A DESPERATE CASE OF ROBBERY with violence has taken place at Sheffield. A man was walking in a low neighbourhood on Saturday night, when he was attacked by three women, pushed into a house, and the door being locked, was robbed, and beaten with a poker about the head in a brutal manner. He was rescued by the police, and two women are in custody.

LORD BANDON, in responding to the toast of his health at an agricultural dinner in the north of Ireland, took occasion to refer to the Home Rule agitation. He reminded those who demanded an Irish Parliament that there never was a more corrupt Legislature than that which existed before the Union.

THE PROPOSED AMALGAMATION of the London and North-Western and Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway Companies is not favourably viewed by many of the commercial classes in the North, and a special meeting of the Liverpool Chamber of Commerce was held on Monday to organise an opposition to the scheme.

AN IRISH CATTLE-DEALER was fined £20 and costs, at the County Police Court, Carlisle, last Saturday, for not reporting the foot and mouth disease to the authorities. Another dealer was also fined £20 for removing diseased cattle, and animals that had been in contact with diseased cattle, from the borough to the county. A third dealer was fined £3 for a similar offence.

THE BIRMINGHAM LIBERAL ASSOCIATION have issued a manifesto in which they point out the necessity of a reform in the constitution of the House of Lords. The rejection of the Ballot Bill is the primary cause of this step. It is urged that the time has arrived when the hereditary principle in legislation should be abolished, the Second Chamber brought into union with popular sympathies, and the undoubted right of the House of Commons to govern by the will of the people secured.

A FARM BAILIFF NAMED WILLIAMS, employed on the De Shurland Park Farm, Eastchurch, Sheppey, was killed, last Saturday, in a very shocking manner. During the morning the labourers engaged on the farm were employed in attending a steam thrashing machine. At noon, while the men were at dinner, Williams thought he might thrash a quantity of wheat which his wife had gleaned. The corn was placed in a sack, and while feeding the machine from it a portion of the sack got drawn between the rollers. Williams, to withdraw the sack, placed one of his feet upon a roller; but in an instant his foot was also dragged between the machinery, and the engine could not be stopped until his leg had been completely smashed up to the thigh. He died about midnight.

## KING AMADEO OF SPAIN.

THE King of Spain continues his progress through his dominions, and still meets with an enthusiastic reception wherever he goes: indeed, he seems to be winning golden opinions from all sorts of men; not the less so, perhaps, because he heartily "goes in for" the great national amusement—bull-fighting. Our Engraving shows his Majesty present at a bull-fight at Valencia where the usual carnage of horses and bulls took place. After visiting Lerida and other places, the King, on Monday, to the astonishment and delight of the people of that city, returned to Barcelona, opened the Exhibition, attended a bull-fight in the afternoon, and visited two theatres in the evening. On Tuesday he went back to Lerida, where he reviewed the garrison; and on Wednesday he arrived at Saragossa. The city was *en fête* on the occasion. His Majesty made his entry on horseback, and had much difficulty in making his way through the vast crowds, who welcomed him with the most enthusiastic cheering. The King, who is in excellent health, will probably return to Madrid on Sunday.

King Amadeo, having lately sat on the historic throne of the Counts of Barcelona (in whose line began the Kings of Aragon), the event is to be commemorated with a monumental stone bearing the effigies of all the Kings of Spain since Ataulf (a contemporary of Hengist).

A letter from "An Englishman in Spain," in the *Pall Mall Gazette*, has the following touching the Royal progress:—"Most of the anecdotes floating about regarding King Amadeo are in illustration of the simplicity and domesticity of his Court. When he came to Madrid he found that one side of the palace was reserved for Spanish Queens—an arrangement which had obvious conveniences in the last reign. But his Majesty explained that he and his consort lived together—*felices ter et amplius*—and that he did not wish to change his habits. An hour suffices for the Royal dinner; and the personal activity of the Sovereign is such as becomes a man who is at once a sailor and a soldier, a horseman and a swimmer. Everybody with any pretence to it has had access to him during this journey. Indeed, the facility of his Majesty's friends at Barcelona made the great ball of the iron-clad Numancia a sorrowful failure. Her fine large decks were swarming with counter-jumpers till there was no room to dance. The fight for glasses of cold water (hospitably supplied at a refreshment-bar below) was so severe that one of the waiters had a black eye; and the anxiety of some of the guests to preserve a memorial of so charming an evening took the unusual shape of the carrying off of a host of spoons and several watches. On this occasion the Catalans were not in such luck as a few years ago, when a hospitable Yankee man-of-war (and there is no more hospitable establishment than a United States ship) gave them a ball, and they helped themselves to the champagne, in the enthusiasm of the evening, out of the lockers of their entertainers. So much for the lighter aspects of the Royal progress. But King Amadeo had serious work on hand in Catalonia as well as holiday work, and he went about it with spirit. He inspected the new San Beltran quays at Barcelona, where much good English money has been sunk—thanks partly to the envious opposition of local interests fighting tooth-and-nail against the scheme because the concession was made to foreigners. He looked into the question of the unfinished railway connection with France—another result of Spanish jobbery. He was urged to help the building of the new University, which is at a standstill for want of money. He was besieged by a deputation from the 'Moyos de las Escuadras de Cataluña,' a useful body of armed police, dissolved by the Revolution, and starving for want of the pensions due to them and their widows. For everybody the King had a patient ear and a kind word. But surely the number and character of such requests must force upon a thoughtful Sovereign the difficulty of his position. Every Spaniard looks for everything to the State, and the State is represented by the King. No private fortune (and the Royal hand has been in the Royal pocket all through this journey) would avail to do half that must be done if the country is to prosper. Yet, whatever the result, much of the blame of all failures will be thrown upon the Crown, and loyalty in the good old sense is not to be expected from politicians to whom politics are a trade."

## THE MONT CENIS TUNNEL.

THERE is nothing so difficult as to amuse a people. Nothing so easy as for a people to amuse themselves. The national and municipal Government at Turin were bent upon bringing home to every class of the population the fact that the opening of the Alpine Tunnel was an event in every way as auspicious to themselves as to the rest of the world, and they thought they could best obtain their intent by giving the place three successive holidays. They did not, perhaps, display any extraordinary inventive powers in the arrangement of the festivities; but they had, fortunately, to deal with a multitude ready to enjoy themselves, no matter on what ground or on what occasion they were bidden to do so. For the first day, the 17th, there was excitement enough in besetting the station, watching the gentlemen and ladies invited to attend the ceremony at Bardonnèche, and cheering them at their departure and on their return; and the day wound up with illuminations four miles long. On the 18th there was the uncovering of the statue of the engineer Paleocapa, a great and good man, a Venetian, who was foremost in the furtherance of those two great schemes, the Canal of the Isthmus of Suez and the Alpine Tunnel, and who conducted the Department of Public Works, as a member of Count Cavour's Cabinet, for several years. There was, besides, the "inauguration" of an industrial exhibition, opened by the Prince of Carignano, and not the less interesting to the Turin people because it was strictly provincial and local. In the evening some of the streets, and especially the Piazza Castello, the heart of the city, the very sun-gate of Turin, as dear to the Turinese as the Puerta del Sol to the world of Madrid, were again lighted up, and there was a display of white, red, green, and blue Bengal lights. There were strains of music that went through the very soul; and the delighted populace here and there improvised balls on the pavement, and were as happy as any well-conditioned man would wish to see them. A few of them were rather noisy, but the behaviour of the mass was admirable, and there are no disorders to record. Besides these unpremeditated festivities, there was a *Festa da Ballo Popolare*—a regular dancing party, in the Piazza dello Statuto, to which everyone was welcome, and where the company were in no way fastidious or exclusive.

Whether or not the city of Turin and the rest of Piedmont and Italy will derive as much benefit from the newly-opened way of communication as sanguine people anticipate is a question which must be left to the future for solution. Turin is inhabited by a stout-hearted race. It has survived what to almost any other place would have been a fatal calamity—the loss of rank as a seat of government, which it had enjoyed for nearly four centuries; yet to all outward seeming it is as lively and thriving as it ever was. House-rent has been rising during the last twelve months; building is going on with greater briskness than in any other Italian town, Rome excepted; and the population is still precisely what it was in 1864. The hotels are nearly as numerous and far more sumptuous, and the Municipal Council is rich enough to treat 700 or 800 guests—as it did on this occasion—to a banquet which cannot have cost less than 2 gs. a head. To soothe the grief of the city for the loss of the National Parliament it had been decreed that the Palazzo Carignano, the former House of Deputies, should be completed; and its court is inclosed by a new building, exhibiting a very handsome façade in good style on the outside, and covering in one of the most vast and truly magnificent halls in Europe. Here the same guests, foreign and domestic—the ladies only excluded—who had been entertained under the pavilion at Bardonnèche by Grattoni and the railway companies met again, under the auspices of the Syndic or Mayor of Turin, Count Rignon; and they again partook of the richest fare, the banquet ending in speeches by the French and Italian

Ministers and by some of the deputies, among whom Ubaldino Peruzzi chiefly distinguished himself.

The opening of the tunnel for regular traffic cannot fail to benefit Turin to a great extent; but the city and the sub-Alpine region look to other sources of prosperity to indemnify them for their fall from being the sovereign State in Italy. Cavour had promised, when the first aspirations for Rome as a capital rose in the Italian Parliament in 1861, that when Turin should cease to be the London of Italy she should become the Italian Manchester. The great statesman reckoned on the immense treasures of water-power which have been for so long a time, and are even now, suffered to go to waste both at Turin and in all the Piedmontese valleys. The construction of the Alpine tunnel is simply the result of the application of water-power to machinery; and, without going any further, that same power applied to wool, cotton, or silk manufactures could easily supply that want of coal which alone stands in the way of development of Italian industry. There is at the very mouth of the tunnel, on the Italian side, at Bardonnèche, a whole town of large buildings—workshops, storehouses, engine-houses, &c.—buildings precisely of the shape most suitable to spinning or weaving mills—buildings which have served their purpose during the excavation of the tunnel, and which, being now of no further use for that object, are probably doomed to cumber the ground in unprofitable decay. These buildings and the ground around them are State property, and the Italian Government would, no doubt, be glad to part with them on a long lease in behalf of any individual or company that could turn them to industrial purposes. A whole colony of those Alsatians who are now wandering about in quest of a new home could be accommodated here; and the whole valley of Bardonnèche, which has hitherto been little less than a desert, and will soon find itself in the very centre of the world's traffic, could also become the site of a flourishing industry—an industry easily to be established, and with a less considerable outlay than on any other spot on earth, inasmuch as the ground and buildings, as well as the motive power, might be had for nothing, and close to the most important of all railways and railway stations.

All the Italian valleys of the Alps and all the Sub-Alpine cities have not, indeed, the same advantages as the valleys of Bardonnèche and Susa and the city of Turin; still, the water power everywhere exists to the same extent, and is capable of being turned to the same purposes. The cotton-mills which have been for many years thriving at Intra, on Lake Maggiore; the woollen-cloth manufactories conducted for even a longer period of time by the family of the Minister Quintino Sella, and the many establishments of the same nature in Lombardy prove how easily water can be made to do duty as coal throughout Northern Italy. Not much has been done towards the development of these vast resources, it is true; but the nation is now awakening from a long deathlike torpor. It is impossible to foresee what freedom and education may do for Italy even before the present generation pass away. One thing seems certain: that where Nature is so prodigal of her gifts, if the native population is too helpless and indolent to avail itself of them, it must expect aliens to turn them to advantage. Italy is now open to foreign enterprise and competition. It has free and equal laws; and it may become as much the home of Swiss, German, or British immigrants as of its indigenous Celtic-Latin race. Piedmont and Turin, however, will probably go to work in good earnest. This very fact of the opening of the tunnel, the accomplishment of a purely Italian and Piedmontese enterprise, is calculated to raise the people to a new sense of justifiable pride and spirits, and to prompt them to new and more ambitious exertion. In the meanwhile, all is clean and tidy and respectable—even if somewhat dull—in rectilinear and rectangular Turin.

## SOME LESSONS OF THE AUTUMN MANŒUVRES.

BEYOND question the leading lesson of the autumn manœuvres is that they were badly wanted. There is much more of the constitutional temperament of Athelstane of Coningsburgh than of Cedric the Saxon in all British officialism, military as well as civilian. Perhaps in only one thing is this officialism not "unready," and that is in its alacrity in getting rusty. It has always been found rusty in a crisis; and although by dint of another British attribute, indomitable perseverance and a refusal to own that our backs are at the wall, the rustiness has been tardily chafed off in time to avert a catastrophe, the strain has no sooner slackened than we have relapsed into rustiness with a strange fatalistic phlegm. Deeply as it has cost us to remedy the results of our unreadiness, there are signs of the times which indicate that it might befall that, at what cost soever of blood, time, and money, the *laches* of unreadiness might be irreparable. The autumn manœuvres just over were needed to show us our weaknesses, and their chief merit is that they have done so—that is, if we honestly profit by their lessons. They were not required to show us where our strength lay—the whereabouts of that has already been indicated by many a hard-earned and wantonly-costly conquest over our shortcomings. The lessons of the autumn manœuvres, properly laid to heart and accepted in an earnest spirit, in which traditions and bias of rust and unreadiness are henceforth to have no part, are calculated to teach us through what reforms it shall be possible, if the hour should come, to converge all our strength into the effort of beating an enemy, instead of, as hitherto, expending power in first conquering ourselves. They have cost money—more money, no doubt, than they need have cost—but this very extravagance is one of our lessons. The country must not grudge the teaching, needlessly expensive as it has been. The dearer the experience, the more we are bound to utilise it. We shall be fools if the items in next year's bill are not more reasonable than those in the bill for the present year are likely to be. But if the taxpayer takes fright at the cost of the manœuvres just finished, and is seized with a spasm of unreasoning economy when he is asked to sanction an annual outlay for an annual rehearsal of an autumn campaign, he will have the proud consciousness that every shilling of this year's outlay has been wasted, and that, into the bargain, the country will have stultified itself in the eyes of Europe.

"You have an army that cannot march," was the bitter saying of a ducal critic shortly before the prorogation of Parliament. If we are to take these words literally, they have been disproved. Our army has shown that, so far as its pedestrian abilities are concerned, it can march, fight over a distance of ground, and then march again, all in the same day's work. Even the stunted militia-men, with their weak stamina and badly-fitting boots, did their tramping in a highly creditable manner. Camp life (with fifteen men in a tent) was accepted with aptitude and brisk goodwill; needlessly harassing early turns-out were received with the good-natured grumble which is a synonym for contentment with the British soldier; falling out on the march hardly existed, and was from the first an act so stamped with common opprobrium that men who ought to have fallen out held on rather than incur the contempt of their comrades; sneaking to the hospital to avoid work was so rare that in one division, at least, the medical staff had not cognisance of a single act of malingering; the guard tents were wonderfully empty, and the crimes invariably light; of thirty thousand soldiers during a fortnight's camping and marching, the complaints made by country people in the districts comprised within the area of the manœuvres might be counted on the fingers of one hand; out of all that body, with unexampled opportunities, there was one solitary deserter; the thorough zest and intelligent appreciation with which the troops entered into the spirit of the manœuvres was noted and admired by everyone whose knowledge of the subject and of the actors was sufficient to give him an understanding of the situation. In fine, the manœuvres have shown that British soldiers have in no whit deteriorated since the days that are historic. They have not, it is true, been tested in actual warfare; but there is fortunately one attribute of the British soldier that never needs to be tested. In all others wherein he was wont to deserve well of his country he has proved himself to be the man he always was. A large

proportion of our soldiers are very young, and their physique is scarcely what it ought to be. But Wellington won Waterloo with scarcely what it ought to be. And with a good heart slight men soon develop thews and recruits, and with a good heart slight men soon develop thews and recruits, and with a good heart slight men soon develop thews and recruits. The stupefying judicious seasoning, not too exacting at the outset. The stupefying judicious seasoning, not too exacting at the outset. The stupefying judicious seasoning, not too exacting at the outset.

You must have cannon-fodder in war, but you must also have generals. The manœuvre testifies that, of all our weak points, generalship is the weakest. Granted that the best general is born, not made; the born general needs practice and experience to attain perfection. Von Moltke did not come straight from school to plan the campaign of '66. Nor are born generals beings created; and in default of your born general you must be fusedly created; and in default of your born general you must be fusedly created; and in default of your born general you must be fusedly created. You must have cannon-fodder in war, but you must also have generals. The manœuvre testifies that, of all our weak points, generalship is the weakest. Granted that the best general is born, not made; the born general needs practice and experience to attain perfection. Von Moltke did not come straight from school to plan the campaign of '66. Nor are born generals beings created; and in default of your born general you must be fusedly created; and in default of your born general you must be fusedly created; and in default of your born general you must be fusedly created.

Sir Hope Grant's generalship was greatly more respectable, and might have developed into enterprise had the gallant old soldier had free scope. The length of his front on the day of the battle of Hougoumont was found, as was to be expected, but few defenders. What would have been the fate of the supposititious 2000 defenders of Hougoumont had the fight of Saturday, Sept. 16, been allowed to go on is a question that the doughty scratch detachments may well have asked themselves as they marched back to camp and barracks. It must have occurred to many witnesses of the affair at Chobham Ridges that in real war the preliminary contention on Sir Hope Grant's part to dispute with his infantry the advance of the enemy would have involved a useless sacrifice of life. The ground was open on front and flanks, and his artillery from his earthworks would have had full and free sweep of it from the moment the enemy came within its furthest range.

Of Carey it may be said that he was undeniably on two occasions too late to be of any service. It may be that this was unavoidable on account of the further distance which he had to traverse and the want of sufficient allowance of time; but in this contingency it was his duty to remonstrate against injunctions to perform the impossible, and it does not appear that he ever did remonstrate. Carey had the chief command of the force which so signally out-manœuvred Staveley on Fox Hill on Thursday, Sept. 21. It would be invidious to inquire too closely whether it was to him or to General Lysons, the commander of the brigade, to whose skilful tactical handling Staveley's discomfiture was mainly owing, that the credit is due of the only operation in the whole manœuvres marked by clever conception and real skill in execution. But it is to be noted of that day—the Thursday—that it was the only one on which the respective Generals were free to act untrammelled by any artificial and arbitrary restrictions of the space available for evolutions. Such restrictions give a fictitious character to the whole operations, and are calculated to kill enterprise in a leader. A remarkable instance of their pernicious operation occurred in connection with the passing of the canal at Farnham on Monday, Sept. 18, when Lysons's guns on Knap Hill, most judiciously planted to neutralise the effect of Staveley's battery at Brookwood, were counted null because they were outside the artificial boundary-line. In future years these irritating and disheartening restrictions of space must be done away with, and the only limit insisted on consist of that defined in the Act of Parliament. We may take it for granted that the generals who held commands in the manœuvres are now exercising a keen self-criticism which cannot fail to be of great service to them. None can know so well as they where their weaknesses developed themselves; and but for the experience of the manœuvres they might have lived on in ignorance that they had any weak points at all till their self-knowledge came to be bought at a dear price for the country. It would be the reverse of wise not to afford to as many general officers as possible the experience that such commands can alone give, and it is thus alone that a reliable criterion can be found should the need arise to select commanders for active service. No commander-in-chief would be justified, for instance, in such an event, in negating the evidence of generalship afforded by the handling of the army that forced Aldershot on Thursday, Sept. 21.

The revised rules for the Empire Staff provide carefully for most contingencies that can arise, but a difficulty which occurred too frequently in the course of the manœuvres arose from the absence of any umpire to act upon them. The weight is weakened of an umpire's finding when it is based on conflicting oral testimony instead of on the evidence of his own eyesight. No object can be gained by starving the supply of umpires, and it might be considered whether it would not be advisable to attach an umpire to each brigade; the umpires to be interchanged daily. It is difficult to discover any cause why a detailed report by the umpires should not be drawn up, printed, and circulated from day to day. As things now are, nobody below the rank of officers commanding regiments or batteries hears the comments on the day's doings; while it may be that the smartest exploit has been achieved or the grossest blunder perpetrated by a major or a captain. The men in the ranks take so much intelligent interest in the proceedings, that even to them this much seems due. Praise assigned to a regiment would stir keenly the emulation of others; censure would serve as a deterrent and warning. The censure, in case of need, should be plain spoken. Such negative encouragement as silence carries ought not to attach to flagrant breaches of military possibilities, by whomsoever committed. Desultory and purposeless escapades should be discountenanced, to avoid the temptation which peculiarly associates itself with mimic war, to substitute petty cutting-out expeditions for serious operations in which there is a meaning and a lesson.—*Daily News*.

#### DANGEROUS READING.

We copy the following admirable piece of satire from the *Pall Mall Gazette* :—

Yesterday I went to the Orangerie to visit an unfortunate individual who had been detained there since the end of May, and who, I fear, will soon be exported to Noukahiva. He used to be a commissionaire in a street where I resided, and he joined the insurrection because his neighbours did, which strikes me as being as good a reason as any other. I found him in low spirits—“anxious to be tried and released, as he innocently put it. He had written to ask me whether I could not compass either or both these ends for him, and the object of my visit was to reply that the most that I could do was to put his case into the hands of a Deputy, which I would do that very day. This said, I inquired whether I could not be of more material assistance to him, and he answered that he should like some chocolate, a Lyons sausage, and some books. There was no difficulty about the chocolate or the sausage, the only thing was the books. “What books?” I asked. “Any books,” said he, “something that will make time seem less heavy between sunrise and bed-hour. We see a few papers here, but they only admit those which preach that we should be shot, and this doesn't amuse one.” I thought this natural; and so, going out, called on the lieutenant of gendarmes on duty to beg permission to send a parcel and some books to prisoner No. 2301. He readily acceded to the request, but stipulated that the books should not be of a “dangerous” character. “The intellects of the lower orders,” said he, as he laid down a copy of the *Vie Parisienne*, which he was perusing, “had been debased by unwholesome reading.” I might send some novels, Dumas, Féval, Paul de Kock, but nothing political—nothing calculated to excite the mind of 2301, and give him mistaken views as to his position. “However, there's no harm in the ‘History of France,’” added he, by way of conclusion. “Yes, you may send the ‘History of France.’”

So on my return I collected some works of fiction likely to interest poor 2301, and among them the history of France by M. Duruy. Yet, somehow, as I set these volumes together, the Lieutenant's caution as to dangerous books recurred to me with peculiar and importunate obstinacy. I was very loth to bring the intellect of 2301 to a lower level than that where it stood already. I should have been glad to provide him with such reading as would raise him in the human scale, teach him why he fell and how, and point out to him the duties he owed to that society which was keeping him in prison for his own good. Here I called to mind a very remarkable sentence in M. Jules Simon's last circular to the rectors of academies:—“The object of all education, M. le Recteur, should be to train children for the fulfilment of their civic duties. They must learn respect for the law, obedience to authority, and lay to heart the great examples of conduct that may be acquired by a study of their country's history.” Then, again, this beautiful passage in a recent speech of M. Thiers:—“Il faut que l'ère des révolutions se ferme à tout jamais. Il faut instruire le pays, et le discipliner. Que chaque Français se pénétre d'un culte pour l'ordre; apprenez l'amour et la soumission envers la loi, le respect de l'autorité,” &c. Yes, if I could only teach 2301 to respect authority! To be sure, it was a little late now; but, taking things at their worst, and granting that 2301 was to end his days at Noukahiva, I still supposed there would be some kind of constituted authorities there, and it would be a great point if I could bring him to respect them. A kindly thought occurred to me. I would take a pencil and mark out such pages as would impress upon 2301 that love of order inculcated by M. Thiers, those great historic examples recommended by M. Simon. He would not know I had done this especially for him. He would glance through the book in the intervals of Paul de Kock, and the pencilled paragraphs would be scattered into his soul, instilling the fruitful lessons that revolutions never lead to anything but disgrace and Noukahiva—never. There was a pencil lying at hand; rather pleased with my idea, I took the history and made myself comfortable in an arm-chair. Then I opened the third volume and began to read:—“The true history of France may almost be said to commence with the great and noble Revolution of 1789, which emancipated the people from the yoke of nobles and priests, established the doctrine of equality, and consecrated those eternal principles of freedom which—” No; this wouldn't do. If 2301 read this he might be running away with wrong notions. I skipped some pages. It was a condensed edition, and I soon found myself in the reign of Charles X.:—“About this time the chiefs of the Liberal party began to assemble at the house of M. Jacques Laffitte, the banker. Foremost among them were Generals de Lafayette and Lamarque, M. Le Mole, M. Casimir-Périer, and M. Thiers, who was already famous from his ‘History of the Revolution.’ The ostensible object of these patriots was literary conversation, but their real purpose was to organise resistance against the decrees of a despotic Government and to prepare that glorious revolution which for ever expelled the Bourbons, and, by giving back to France her tricolour flag, restored her as it were to herself. . . . The fighting lasted three days, but after prodigies of valour the people were everywhere victorious. . . . The cross of the Legion of Honour was bestowed upon the principal combatants, and a medal struck to reward the others. M. Laffitte and Thiers became members of the Cabinet, and in 1832 a bronze column was erected on the Place de la Bastille bearing this inscription:—‘To the glory of the French citizens who took up arms and fought for the public liberties on the memorable days of the 27th, 28th, and 29th of July, 1830.’” To the glories of the citizens who took up arms! No, that wouldn't do either—it was just what 2301 had been doing, and he might write and ask me why he, too, wasn't a Cabinet Minister? What should I say if he insisted upon knowing why M. Thiers was President of the Republic, while he, 2301, was about to start for Noukahiva? It would be all very well to explain that M. Thiers was a patriot, and that he, 2301, was nothing but an insurgent; he would request me to prove this, and it is not always so easy to prove these things. I felt much less composed than I had done on first sitting down, and I skipped some more pages, my pencil the while turning sardonically between my fingers, as though to ask me why I did not give it some work to do. Thus I came to the year '48:—“It would be useless to deny,” says the historian, “that by the end of 1847 the country had reached the acme of its prosperity. The exports of the year had been greater

than at any preceding time; the financial situation was generally prosperous, the relations with foreign Powers satisfactory, and at home the Republicans were growing disheartened. Nevertheless, to observant eyes there were symptoms of an approaching catastrophe. The ‘dynastic Opposition,’ as it called itself, headed by MM. Thiers and Odilon-Barrot, had taken for its watchword the cry of ‘Reform,’ and though M. Guizot's Cabinet was backed by an overwhelming majority, his opponents adopted the usual tactics of denying that the sense of the country was with him, and clamouring for a wider extension of the suffrage. This led to the famous agitation for the banquets. . . . On the evening of Feb. 23 a crowd assembled on the boulevards. A shot, supposed to have been fired by the Revolutionist Lagrange, struck a soldier on guard at the Ministry for Foreign Affairs. The military retaliated. . . . On the 23rd, at midnight, M. Thiers was Prime Minister; on the 24th, at mid-day, a Provisional Government was proclaimed. The people carried all the barracks one after another, the soldiers in many cases refusing to fire upon them. All the political prisoners were released, and the Government decreed that a sum of a million francs should be devoted to the relief of the widows and orphans of the Republicans who had been slain.” Now, how could I with decency set a pencil-mark against these pages? I had taken great pains to explain to 2301 that what we were all trying to found between us was Parliamentary government. Suppose he should turn round and exclaim that we had already had Parliamentary government, and that the man who had had the chief hand in bringing it to grief was this very M. Thiers to whom we were intrusting the task of setting it up again? The perceptions of 2301 were those of an educated being. I might point out to him till doomsday that though M. Thiers certainly did blow up M. Guizot, yet that M. Thiers had, after all, a large majority of unwashed Frenchmen at his back, while he (2301) and his party were but a factious minority in the country. To this 2301 would be sure to retort that he and his friends were only a minority because they were unsuccessful; but that had they triumphed they would have appealed to a plebiscite, which would have absolved them and their works completely. And yet, no; I refuse to believe that such would have been the case. I decline to admit that Frenchmen, who are the most intelligent people in the world, the most witty, the most— In my vehemence I had dropped my book. I stooped to pick it up, and, raising it, read this:—“1851.—It was evident that the hostility between the President and the Chamber must soon culminate either in a coup-d'état or a revolution. . . . The majority of electors were probably at that time Republicans. . . . On the night of the 2nd of December the leaders of the Assembly were arrested in their houses and thrown into Mazas. Paris was declared in a state of siege. The resistance attempted in the popular quarters was promptly and severely repressed; and on the 20th of December the nation, by 6,500,000 votes, solemnly absolved Prince Louis Bonaparte, and conferred upon him the Presidency for ten years.” So a nation that had waded through the blood of three great revolutions for freedom's sake solemnly absolved the man who had strangled its hard-won liberty in a night! What could I say to 2301 after this? But, stay; I could still urge with truth that, though revolutions and coups-d'état had taken place, yet that no one had been so base as to rise up in rebellion while a foreign foe was actually on the soil. Here was the head and front of 2301's offending. It was “wicked, unfeeling, unpatriotic,” to quote a Government proclamation of four months back, signed, among others, by M. Jules Simon. Musing excitedly upon this I came to the last page of M. Duruy's book, which brings us to the year 1860. Beyond this, however, were some more leaves, manuscript notes of my own from newspaper extracts. I turned to a note labelled Sept. 4, 1870, which ran in this instructive-wise:—“Prussians at Sedan. Napoleon III. prisoner. A proclamation from the Empress calling upon all Frenchmen to keep united in face of the enemy. Deputies meet and majority propose that M. Thiers should be President of a Government Council acting under the Regency. M. Thiers approves the idea. Meanwhile the members of the Left, with the people behind them, go to the Hôtel de Ville and institute a Government of their own—Trochu, President; Favre, Foreign Affairs; Simon, Public Instruction,” &c. Ten minutes later I made up 2301's parcel; but I didn't put the history in it. I sent a second Lyons sausage instead, thinking it would be less dangerous.

**THE TRAMWAY CONNECTION** between Camberwell gate and green with Westminster and Blackfriars Bridges was opened on Monday. The cars run down the London-road to the Obelisk, where passengers may elect their destination—Westminster or Blackfriars. It is stated that the great inconvenience caused by the sharp curves at the Obelisk, at the top of Blackfriars-road, will be immediately removed by the laying down of gently-curved lines, which will run close to the Obelisk.

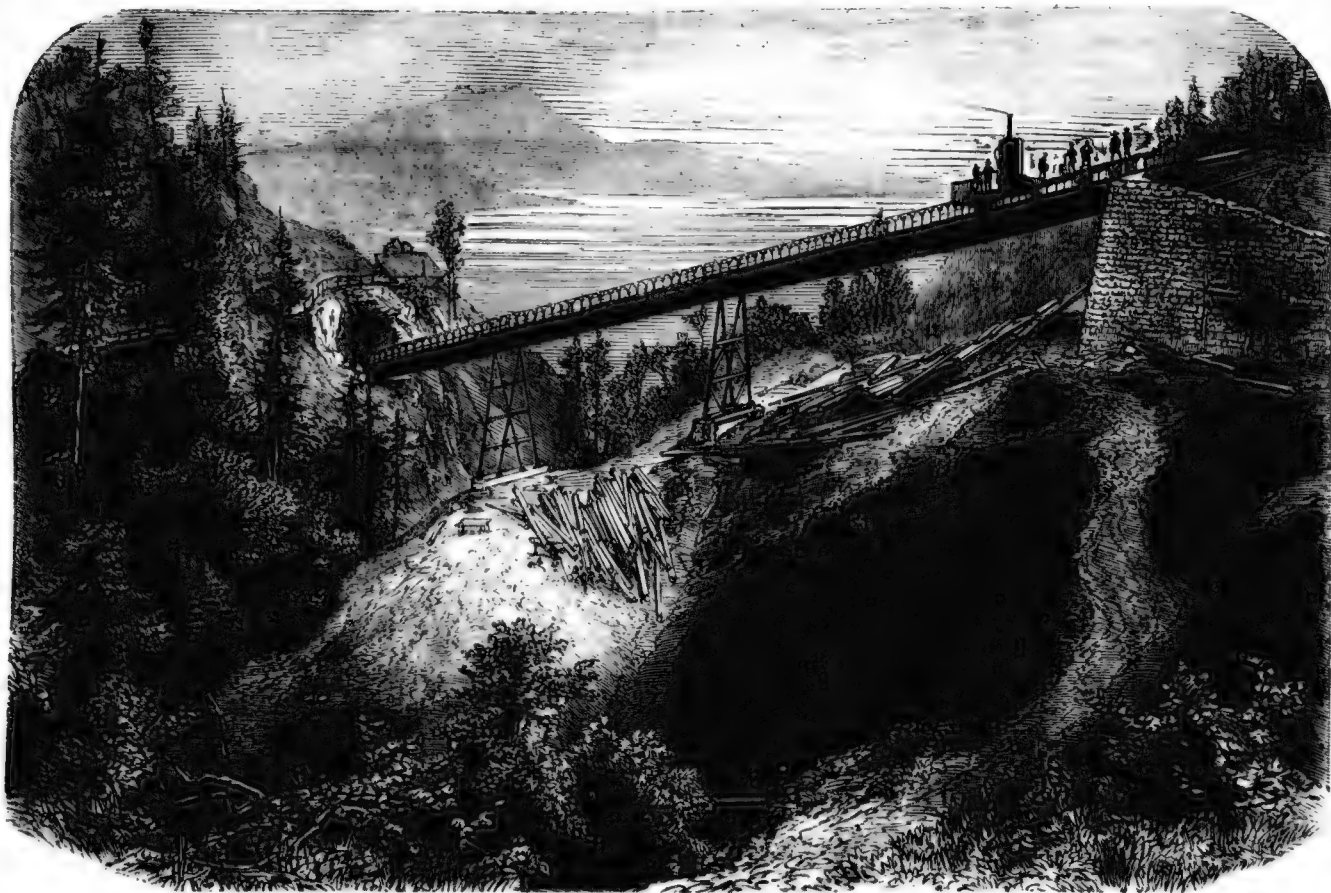
**MARY ANN IREDALE**, who professed to carry on the business of a general dealer in Red Cross-street, Borough, was summoned by the parish authorities for unlawfully carrying on the business of a pawnbroker without being duly licensed to do so. It is stated that she had charged interest to the poor at the rate of 700 per cent. The magistrate said she had rendered herself liable to a penalty of £50, but as it was her first offence he should reduce it to £12 10s., or two months' imprisonment.

**EMMA ARLEY**, the wife of the gatekeeper at a level crossing on the Great Eastern Railway at Yoxford, Suffolk, was attending to the gate in the temporary absence of her husband. She had safely passed three up trains, when a passenger down train rushed by. The poor woman does not appear to have observed the approach of this train, and when it came up she had got one of the gates half across the line. The engine struck the gate and the woman, and sent her body flying 200 yards. When she was picked up she was quite dead.

**THE PUBLIC HEALTH.**—Last week the aggregate mortality in London and nineteen other large towns in the United Kingdom was at the rate of 27 deaths annually to every 1000 persons estimated to be living. In the metropolis 2101 births and 1411 deaths were registered, the former having been 120 below and the latter 74 above the average in the corresponding week in ten years. There were 89 deaths from smallpox, 23 from measles, 87 from scarlet fever, 7 from diphtheria, 24 from whooping-cough, and 205 from diarrhoea. The fatal cases of smallpox were more numerous than in any of the five preceding weeks.

**THE MANCHESTER SCHOOL BOARD.**—The Manchester School Board has estimated the number of children within the municipal limits for whom the means of elementary education should be provided at 58,577—viz., one-sixth of the population returned in the late Census. Inquiries made by their officers show that the actual educational provision existing in the city will meet the requirements of 49,193, leaving a balance of more than 9000 unprovided for. It should be added that there is an amount of accommodation “likely to be supplied” for 4180 children, and in other ways the balance is reduced to 4606. The board is prepared to establish schools in the various districts where the accommodation is shown to be deficient, but they are not at present prepared to determine upon the class of schools or the precise localities in which to establish them. This report was adopted with three dissentients, the minority consisting of Canon Toole, Mr. Alderman Lamb, and Mr. Richardson. In a subsequent discussion Mr. Birch said it was a reproach to the board that, after existing a year, it had not rescued even twenty children from the gutters to place them at school.

**POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION.**—On Wednesday evening the Polytechnic was mainly devoted to scientific novelties. In the earlier hours Professor Pepper made some highly interesting experiments in submarine illumination by means of the electric light as applied in a new and ingenious apparatus, the invention of Messrs. Heinks and Davis. In this apparatus the jet is contained in an air-tight lantern, and, as exhibited on Wednesday evening, produces a perfect and well-radiated light under water. The importance of this invention, as connected with all purposes to which the diving-bell is applied, can hardly be overrated; and the Professor had no hesitation in expressing an opinion favourable to its efficiency. Very shortly after the large theatre was crowded to hear a lecture on gun-cotton, a subject to which the recent terrible accident at Stowmarket has imparted a strong and painful interest. Professor Pepper gave a history of the progress of the invention from the earliest experiments of Braconnet down to the matured manufacture of Professor Abel, and maintained the perfect safety and manageableness of the explosive, provided it were properly prepared, and intelligent care observed in its manipulation. Its use in the preparation of torpedoes was made very clear to the audience, not only by the Professor's explanations, but by a succession of dissolving views, in which the terrible destructiveness of the torpedo was forcibly illustrated. Of the lighter portions of the programme, the entertainment of Mr. Grose-Smith, jun., is entitled to favourable mention. The “Silver Wedding” of an ill-assorted couple, with its ball, its songs, and its complimentary speeches, kept the audience, especially the young folk, in roars of laughter, and obtained for the lecturer an unanimous call at the end of the entertainment.



THE RIGHI MOUNTAIN RAILWAY, SWITZERLAND: BRIDGE OVER THE SCHNURTOBEL.

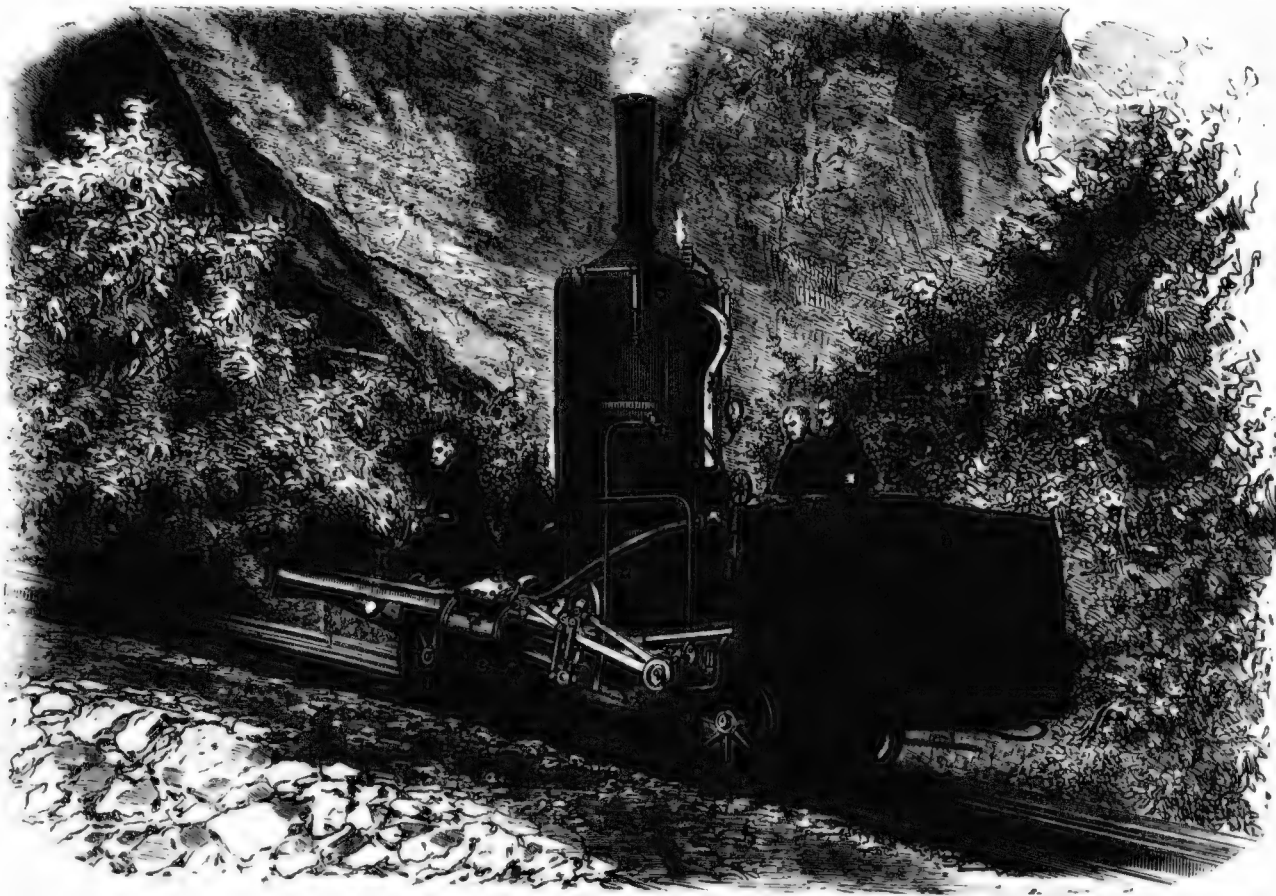
**RAILWAY ON THE RIGHI MOUNTAIN, SWITZERLAND.**

Swiss railways command an unusual amount of interest just at present. Besides the tunnel through Mont Cenis, concerning which we publish further information elsewhere, there is the mountain railway up the Righi, which, though second in point of engineering enterprise, is, perhaps, more interesting from a picturesque point of view.

The Righi mountain, in the canton of Schwyz, though of moderate elevation, commands a magnificent view of the Lake of Lucerne, the shores of Uri and Unterwalden, and the Bernese Alps in the distance. It is a particularly good station for seeing the glorious effect of sunrise upon the snow-covered heights of the distant Alps; for which purpose accommodation is provided for tourists in a comfortable hotel not far below the summit. But where a lodging and boarding house for travellers has been erected, if this be much frequented in each successive season, a

railway is apt to be desired; and, in spite of the steep ascent, a railway has been constructed from the plain beneath to the hotel of the Righi. The perfect success, as a mechanical contrivance, though not as a financial speculation, of Mr. Fell's summit Railway over Mont Cenis, had proved the feasibility of making a locomotive-engine climb almost any incline, by grasping a raised centre rail, between the two ordinary rails upon which each pair of driving-wheels impinge. In Mr. Fell's railway the raised centre rail is held fast and pinched, as it were, by a pair of horizontal wheels working beneath the locomotive; but on the Righi railroad, which is twice as steep as that of Mont Cenis, the centre rail and the centre wheel hold each other by cogs. The length of the Righi railroad is seven miles, from a place called Vitznau, on the shore of the Lake of Lucerne, to Staffelhöhe, far up the mountain, the only intermediate station being Kaltbad. The line was opened for traffic at midsummer,

and has since continued in good working order. The whole journey up is performed in an hour and a quarter, and the fare charged is 5s., and half price for the journey down. The train consists only of the engine and a single carriage, built as lightly as is consistent with sufficient strength to carry fifty-four passengers, seated in nine rows facing the engine. This propels the carriage up the incline, which is, taking the average slope, an ascent of one in seven. The officials are careful not to issue a single ticket beyond the number of seats; and a smaller carriage, to contain thirty, follows in fifteen minutes, with another engine to carry up remaining passengers. There are four excursions up daily, and the same down. The carriages are open, with a roof to shade from the sun. The company have three of the larger carriages and two of the smaller, and three engines. Each passenger-carriage having four wheels, a cog-wheel is added to one of the axles, which, of course, divides the pressure of the



A MOUNTAIN LOCOMOTIVE.

weight on the openings in the centre rail which receives the cogs. The utmost caution is observed; the speed downward is not greater than that of the ascent. Very powerful brakes are acted upon by steam. There are seven men, having each a mile in charge, and they walk or run before the carriage and see that no obstruction, from falling stones or otherwise, exists to cause accident. The iron bridge is unusually slight in appearance, but it has been sufficiently tested. The speed is slow over the bridge. With regard to the construction of this railroad, it may be stated that the transverse sleepers are 6 in. wide by 4 in.; the ordinary rails are bolted to these sleepers, which are 2 ft. apart, and at 6 in. outside the metal rails longitudinal beams 6 in. by 6 in. are bolted to the sleepers; in the centre a metal rail is firmly bolted, in which there are openings to receive the cogs of the

centre wheel of the engine. This centre wheel of the locomotive is made to revolve with the axle, the steam-power being applied to a cog-wheel on each side, at an equal distance from the ordinary wheels and from the centre one above described. The brakes are applied to the four ordinary wheels, which are like the wheels of any other carriage, and are about 2 ft. 6 in. in diameter. The boiler and furnace are not placed horizontally, as is usual, but stand upright, having, while on a level, a considerable incline forward. When ascending the mountain the boiler is, consequently, quite perpendicular, and the floor of the tender is perfectly level—the tender and engine being in one, and supported by the four small wheels, which have been described as of an ordinary character. The steam-boat plying between Lucerne and Fluelen stops at Vitznau, the lower station of the Righi Railway.

**THE ANNIVERSARY OF THE LIBERATION OF ROME.**

ACCORDING to the clerical organs, Wednesday, Sept. 20, the anniversary of the entrance of the Italian troops into Rome, was to have been a dreadful day. Precisely at the hour the first cannon-shot was heard last year a black cloud coming from the direction of Porta Pia was to have spread over Rome. The sacrilegious Piedmontese, and all those who had welcomed the invaders, were to have become blind. Lights were to have been of no use. Those alone who kept themselves faithful to the Holy Father were to find their way amidst this terrible darkness, and to suffer no harm from the punishment brought upon Rome for her treacherous conduct against her Sovereign and Father. According to the ultra-Democrats, the International was to have come out in full triumph. Thousands and thousands of barrels of petroleum had



THE RIGHI MOUNTAIN RAILWAY: THE TERMINUS AT VITZNAU.

arrived in Rome and were deposited in safe places. At a certain hour the flames would be seen devouring St. Peter's and St. Paul's, the Vatican and the Quirinal, the Chamber of Deputies and the Propaganda. No wonder if, between the perplexities of "the Blacks" and those of "the Internationals," not a few persons feared the approach of Sept. 20. But Sept. 20 is gone and buried, and things stand just as before. Perhaps the clerical party may pretend to have gained a great victory, owing to the fact that a strong rain never ceased falling from nine to two, precisely the hours destined for the popular demonstration at Porta Pia. The Italian Government may just as well pretend to have achieved a victory, because such a shower of rain could not have come more apropos to cool the courage of those who might really have attempted to profit by the occasion for making a row. The rain had the effect of frightening away many of those who had little business to march to Porta Pia, thus reducing the demonstration to its real and patriotic character.

Count Pianciani, the head of the Democratic party in Rome, had issued a manifesto announcing that the working associations of Rome intended proceeding on the morning of the 20th to Porta Pia, three to celebrate the memory of those who had fallen victims in the attack last year. The demonstration was really imposing. The members of the several associations marched in the most perfect order, with their respective flags, along the Corso to the Porta Pia, the band of the National Guard, which opened the procession, all the while playing the Royal March. The squares and streets leading to the Porta Pia, and even outside the very gate, were crowded with carriages and cabs. The rain never ceasing to fall, many of the spectators feared the procession would not make its appearance. But this was not the case, for at half-past ten, precisely at the hour at which the Italian troops entered the gate, the head of the column came in sight. Then the people seemed quite to forget rain and damp. The umbrellas were shut in a moment, and the cheering of the crowds

drowned the notes of the Royal March. On the procession proceeding to the spot where the breach had been opened they found the ground carpeted with flowers, in which the following words were to be read, "Onore ai prodi." Here Count Pianciani addressed the people, reminding them of the great and numerous sacrifices which had been made by the Italians to acquire liberty and unity, and pointing out the duty of all parties to recognise that the person who had most contributed to produce this great result was the King himself. Count Pianciani also praised Garibaldi and the Italian army, and invited all those present to exert themselves in enforcing the necessity of a perfectly good understanding between all the different sections of the great Liberal party. The procession then returned to Rome, breaking up in the Barberini-square.

The rain ceased falling at about half-past two. At four o'clock General Ricotti, the Minister of War, passed in review the National Guards and the troops in garrison at Rome, in the



ELEVATION OF THE LINE AT VITZNAU.

Rafaelo-square. The people cheered the troops, and more especially the artillery, as they passed along the streets. At night the city was most brilliantly illuminated, not officially, but spontaneously, none of the public buildings being lighted. The crowd all night in the streets and the Piazza Colonna was immense. In this latter and most central square the people cheered loudly a national air entitled "The 20th September," and obliged the band to repeat it several times. The theatres were opened last night for the first time this season, and the public called for the Royal March before the spectacle commenced. All passed off admirably. Ricciotti Garibaldi was at the Apollo, in a box on the second tier, and seemed to enjoy himself amazingly, without in the least thinking of destroying Rome, as the clerical partisans said he meant to do. All day not a single priest or monk appeared in the streets of Rome.

## GENERAL WIMPFEN ON THE WAR LEADERS.

GENERAL VON WIMPFEN has published a pamphlet entitled "Sedan," in which he gives his personal impressions of some of the chief actors in the late war. He says that Napoleon III. has always shown very moderate ability as a commander. "His instructions to our generals in the Crimea frequently caused them the greatest embarrassment, and the success of the Italian campaign was considerably imperilled by his rash and inconsiderate combinations. . . . Although his military capacity had become much weakened of late years, he was nevertheless convinced of his superiority to the statesmen of Prussia; and he did not doubt that his military genius would enable him to find a means of conquering that nation. . . . He was not fortunate enough to find Ministers who could teach him better. Nearly all of them were

frivolous and incompetent, and only served to hasten the catastrophe." Of Prince Napoleon the General has a much higher opinion. "People accuse him," he says, "of want of courage; yet at the battle of the Alma he was in the midst of his troops at the most dangerous points. The reason why he did not remain in the Crimea was not because he feared danger, but because the slow and undecided conduct of the war rendered it impossible for him to take any further part in measures which his judgment condemned. He possesses the gift of assimilation in an extraordinary degree; most questions relating to the navy, army, finance, administration, and political economy are familiar to him. . . . Yet he has never had any serious influence in the Emperor's councils." As to Marshal Le Boeuf, General Wimpfen says:—"This capable, brave, and thoroughly well-informed artillery officer seems to have given far too little

attention to details, without which armies cannot march, fight, or concentrate themselves with rapidity. He trusted too much in the reports sent to him by the different departments, . . . and there was no one to check his great carelessness as to the means placed at his disposal. It may be said that Marshal Le Boeuf played under the second Empire a similar part to that of Prince Polignac at the end of the Restoration, when he was provisional Minister for War. When the Prince was asked what was the force in Paris, he said it was from 30,000 to 40,000, while in point of fact Marshal Marmont only had from 10,000 to 12,000 capable of going into the field. The Minister had included in his numbers the sick, the men on furlough, and the Corps de Garde, which was then in Normandy, seven or eight days' march from Paris." Turning to the German leaders, the General remarks that the Emperor William, besides his extraordinary energy, "which enables him, notwithstanding his advanced age, to brave all dangers and bear the greatest fatigue, possesses a quality which is characteristic of great rulers, and which Louis XIV. also possessed—that, namely, of selecting the men who are most fitted to carry out his wishes. He takes care that no obstacle shall impede their action, encourages them, gives them the praise they deserve, and lets them have their full share of glory." Of Bismarck he says:—"This unequalled diplomatist expresses himself with great facility and elegance, even in a foreign language. Every word he says seems to be carefully selected as the best for attaining his object with the least difficulty. I have seen him twice under very critical circumstances, and on both occasions he gave me the impression of being the most astute and dangerous man I ever met. Though as inflexible as Moltke himself, he can suit his manner and tone to the occasion; by seeming first conciliatory and then unyielding, he drives his adversary from hope to despair, and thus ascertains exactly what is the utmost he can hope to obtain from him." But the greatest and most dangerous of the enemies of France, thinks the writer, is General von Moltke. "His body, like his will," he says, "is of iron; his piercing glance is like that of a bird of prey; no superfluous word ever passes his thin lips. . . . When the ruin or destruction of Prussia's enemies is in question he is inexorable. This man holds us in his clutches, and if he cannot deprive our country of its political independence and make it a vassal of the new German Empire, yet he hopes to leave it so mutilated and crushed that it will for many years be unable to support those nations which will have to defend themselves against the ambition of Prussia."

### MUSIC.

THE success of M. Rivière's Promenade Concerts has been so great that the *entrepreneur* feels encouraged to prolong them beyond the time at first decided upon. How far that prolongation may extend rests with M. Rivière himself—subject, of course, to arrangements with other would-be tenants of the theatre; for it can hardly be doubted that the frequent presentation of good music would draw an audience during many weeks to come. The best nights at these concerts—from a managerial as well as an artistic point of view, have been those in great part devoted to classical music; and M. Rivière appears thoroughly to recognise the fact. Moreover, every week increases the efficiency of the orchestra, a marked change for the better having taken place since the advent of Sir Julius Benedict as classical conductor. The usual result will follow—viz., that just when the season closes the machinery will be in its best working order. During the present week some excellent music has been played in a fashion by no means unworthy. Tuesday's programme, for example, was partly devoted to Rossini, and included the overtures to "Le Siège de Corinthe" and "La Gazza Ladra," an orchestral arrangement of excerpts from "William Tell," the "Stabat Mater," and two or three songs. We may honestly praise the rendering of the overtures, especially of "La Gazza Ladra," which was given with more crispness and finish than some previous efforts led us to expect. The arrangements seemed to give much satisfaction, and justly so in the case of "William Tell," but good taste can hardly approve of "Cujus animam" as a cornet solo; or "Pro peccatis" on the euphonium. Madame Cora de Wilhott was barely equal to the demands of "Una Voce;" nor did a Mlle. Limia make much impression in another equally familiar air. The third vocalist was Signor Rosca, late of Her Majesty's Opera. Schubert received due honour on Wednesday night, when the classical selection was made from the works of that extraordinary genius, and included the overture and part of the incidental music to "Rosamunde," the "Wanderer," and the elaborate and beautiful, if unsymmetrical, Ninth Symphony. Here was, indeed, a feast of good things; and right heartily did a large crowd partake of it, though some present evidently found the enormous length of the symphony rather tiresome. These, however, exercised their right of locomotion, and took themselves off to more congenial pleasures. We need not criticise the music above named. Again and again, since the rise of Schubert into orchestral fame, have its merits been discussed; and now those merits are accepted on all hands. Enough, therefore, that the selection received a fair amount of justice in its rendering under Sir Julius Benedict's guidance, and that the reputation of Schubert was advanced among a public not so conversant with it as is desirable. The "Wanderer" was sung by Mr. Whitney. Thursday's programme contained the usual group of ballads, and last night Mozart's Twelfth Mass was repeated with the same vocalists as before.

Music is active again at the Crystal Palace, and, besides the customary performances of English operas, or operas in English, a choral display of several thousand voices took place on Wednesday in the great transept. Mr. G. W. Martin conducted, and the usual round of national airs, &c., was gone through, varied by the singing of Miss Matilda Scott, and the clever euphonium solos of Mr. Phassey. The concert could not fail of popular success. To-day the renowned Saturday concerts enter upon their sixteenth season, and the faces of some thousands of amateurs are gladly turned towards the familiar room where so often the finest performances England can boast have been enjoyed. The opening programme is not, however, a striking one, consisting mainly, as it does, of the early works of Mendelssohn. The master's symphony in C minor and his "Wedding of Comacho" are, doubtless, interesting examples of youthful genius, but are scarcely sufficient to form the backbone of a Crystal Palace programme. The overture to "Der Freyschutz," and Mendelssohn's Capriccio for pianoforte (op. 5), complete the list of instrumental works.

As we stated last week, the Royal National Opera begins its first season to-night at the St. James's Theatre. Balfe's "Rose of Castile" will be represented, with Miss Rose Hersee in the principal character, supported by Mr. George Perren and other well-known artists.

**BAPTIST UNION OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.**—The autumnal session of the above union is now being held at Northampton, under the presidency of the Rev. C. M. Birrell, of Northampton. Above 600 ministers and influential laymen are present, all of them being guests of the inhabitants. The preparatory service was held, on Monday evening, in College-street Chapel, a large and handsome building, capable of holding about 2000 persons. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Dr. Brock, of London. On Tuesday a conference on missions to the heath took place in the morning; and in the evening a missionary meeting was held, under the presidency of Mr. Charles Gilpin, one of the members for the borough. On Wednesday morning the session of the union was opened, when an address was given by the chairman (the Rev. C. M. Birrell), the message of the committee was delivered by the secretary (the Rev. J. H. Millars), and a paper, on "A Board of Arbitration," read by Mr. S. R. Pattison, of London. On Thursday the session was continued in the morning, and in the evening the proceedings were brought to a conclusion by a public meeting, presided over by the Mayor, Mr. O. E. Perry, when addresses were delivered by the Rev. W. Walters, of Birmingham; the Rev. G. Hester, of Sheffield; the Rev. T. Wheeler, of Norwich; and the Rev. Arthur Russell, of London. The subjects of the addresses were "The Extension of Home Work," "The Sunday-School of the Future," "Village Work," and "Personal Christian Effort to Reach the Masses." At the morning meeting a paper on "Education for the Ministry" was read by the Rev. Dr. Green, president of Rawdon College.

### NEW BLUEBOOK FOR THE PEOPLE.

MR. J. G. HOLYOAKE has addressed the following judicious letter to the *Times* :—

A year ago you permitted me to give some account of the first bluebook for the people issued by the Foreign Office. I desire to call the attention of industrial and co-operative news-rooms, trade unionists, working men's clubs, and working men in general to the fact that Lord Granville has printed a second volume, more important than the first, "Respecting the Condition of the Working Classes Abroad;" being reports furnished, at the late Lord Clarendon's request, by her Majesty's Diplomatic and Consular agents in foreign countries.

When the former volume had appeared, Lord Clarendon—whose interest in public progress included a desire for thoroughness in the means he adopted to forward it—inquired of the person who had suggested the series whether there were any respects in which future reports might be improved. It was answered that information on three points not included in former instructions to her Majesty's reporters would be most useful:—

1. That when prices were stated—whether of provisions or labour—their British equivalents should be given, and the purchasing power of the wages earned, as compared with their British value, should be approximately estimated. For instance, if an English workman earned £6 a week abroad, how far would that go, in the country in which he earned it, to provide him dwelling-rooms, clothing, provisions, and other essentials for his household equal to those to which he was accustomed in England. What would remain, if any, represents what he would be able to save by "going out." Clearly, a workman earning £2 a week in Manchester, Birmingham, or Glasgow would be no better off with £6 a week in another country if the whole must be expended to enable his family to live as well as they lived in Great Britain.

2. That notice be taken of what experience in the place reported upon suggested as to the dietary, habits, and personal conduct to be observed in regard to health-preserving power. Can a workman, to wit, find dwelling-rooms ventilated, in premises drained, free from miasmatic dirt, over-crowding, and air-pollution?

3. That observation be made how far artisans of other countries take pride in their work and put their character into it. Would they, for instance, make a stand against doing bad work as they would against receiving bad wages? Are there any class of mechanics whose work can be depended upon as good from the sense of honour they have in executing it? In what degree does quality in work have the effect of raising wages?

The almost infinite answers given to these questions throw a new light over the whole field of labour. The replies to the very last alone make clear to trade unionists who combine merely to force increase of wages how much greater is the increase they might win for their members without strife or loss, by making a high quality of trustworthy work an object of their combination, and that it should be the sign of a unionist that he was known to execute no piece of bungling, scampy, dishonest, thoughtless, or inartistic work.

Upon all the new points enumerated the Foreign Office has considerably furnished facts which, now they are presented, read to the workman like a new revelation of the opportunities, condition, and character of industry throughout the world. These reports waste no words; they state the case with precision, often with vivacity, and have passages written with a power that not unfrequently reaches impressiveness. Workmen who have conquered every industrial difficulty, who have raised themselves to positions of distinction in which they command competence abroad, yet rush down the inclined plane of excess, the bottom of which is perdition, meet with words of warning, as in the report from Egypt, which says:—"Spirits must be avoided. Temperate workmen keep their health well; the intemperate die." Or in the report from Réunion, in which it is said:—"Rum must be sedulously abstained from; it is for the European rank poison, and no one who has contracted the habit of drinking it can remain in this country and live." There are torpedoes in these sentences which strike the imagination of the guilty and unthinking transgressor.

In fact, in these reports the workman will find what may be described as the comparative anatomy of labour, its ways, its vicissitudes, its earnings, its treatment, its local and national reputation, its deserts, and its prospects. Trade-unionists who would see reflected the spirit and resolution of their order elsewhere, or the errors of conduct into which they oftentimes fall, or the vices which lay the workman low, or the rules they should observe and the principles upon which they should act, and can act, to ensure them the ascendancy of prosperity and merit, which all classes would welcome, will find every page of this new Bluebook instructive. Never before have there been set forth with such variety and profusion of international facts the advantages of moderation and prudence. The reader sees how, in every climate, and under the strangest circumstances, well-being is in the power of those who have power over themselves. Vice and virtues seen with indistinctness in home experience, owing to the incapacity of mankind to estimate their effects under circumstances of nearness and familiarity, are discerned vividly when their consequences are traced on the destiny of strange and distant communities. When the same habits are perceived to produce the same results everywhere, it is impossible for the most prejudiced and perverted not to be arrested by the vast concurrence of facts. Such uncollusive repetitions make the lesson indelible. Errors of trade policy or personal conduct, which at home we explain away, or account for, or excuse, are not tolerated in outlying peoples. All nations have a natural capacity for seeing the follies of foreigners. The motives of those who remonstrate among ourselves at the errors of our countrymen may be suspected, but no one can suspect the impartial and independent narrative of international facts. Their disinterested significance can neither be denied nor evaded. Their universality astonishes. What universally accrues must be true. When good sense and good conduct or ignorance and passion are found to lead to ascendancy or inferiority throughout the human societies, social events regarded as caprices of condition by the local mind are seen to proceed from causes as uniform, as inevitable, and as universal as the laws of nature; and the mind which perceives this never goes back.

The genius of nations is more shown than is admitted in devices of trade and policy of labour. To employers as well as workmen this book of "Foreign Industrial Reports" is fruitful in suggestions. Original arts of management and workmanship, arising in distant and different parts of the world, are often capable of being transplanted, like many enriching products of the vegetable and animal kingdoms. Lord Granville will never have reason to interrupt this series of bluebooks from any lack of industrial interest in their contents. The Foreign Office were surprised at the number sold of the first volume, and had to send down to Mr. Hansard's offices copies held in reserve for official uses, and every copy would have been bought up by working men before this had half of them interested in it heard of it. I have been requested to purchase duplicate copies for several co-operative store libraries, lest the one being lent out should be lost. The manufacturers, for whom the series on Trade and Commerce were provided, never showed equal anxiety to possess them. Many manufacturers are ignorant and prejudiced, as some working men are. They think bluebooks "dry," not knowing that nothing is "dry" which is useful. Knowledge which is relevant has all the interest of romance, and men who know its value hunger after it. To those who have the thirst for facts American yellow-books, Prussian red-books, and British bluebooks are precious folios. There are employers as well as workmen who dislike new ideas and those who introduce them; but happily they are decreasing in both ranks, and this latest publication of the Foreign Office will do much to diminish them further.

I remember a passage in a letter which I had the honour to receive from Lord Clarendon, through Mr. Otway, of which recent trades-union events have illustrated the sagacity which

inspired it. His Lordship said "he was of opinion that trade societies in England should ask themselves what means are at the disposal of their brethren to judge of the favourable openings which may present themselves within the limits of their own country."

The Newcastle-on-Tyne strike has owed all its success so far to the fact that the workmen have mastered the wisdom of this precaution, and the employers have not. Those who just comprehend local resources are most likely to decide judiciously in a contest.

In this volume of which I have spoken there are nearly 1000 pages of reports from ninety countries and industrial communities. Had the trades unions and workmen of Great Britain subscribed £20,000, and sent out special commissioners of their own, they would not in five years and with the expenditure of those means have collected the abundant, accurate, and out-of-the-way information contained in this single volume, published by the Foreign Office at 5s. Lord Clarendon was pleased to express the satisfaction with which he read the former letter in the *Times*, giving an account of the sentiments entertained by the working class in regard to the service rendered them by according them a bluebook of such relevance to their industrial needs. No words of thanks or gratitude can reach Lord Clarendon more; but it is no less a duty to renew them for this volume, which comes after his death, and is, as it were, monumental of that practical kindness which is the graceful form of the condescension of superior natures. It was Lord Clarendon's distinction to perceive that to guide men by instructing them was the noblest form in which they can be governed, and that he believed in the capacity of Englishmen to be governed in this way.

EARL GRANVILLE will preside at the opening of the New Reform Club at Manchester, on Oct. 19.

**A PHILOSOPHICAL BISHOP.**—A poor Bishop is generally supposed to be as mythological as the philosopher's stone or the sea-serpent. And yet the Rev. Dr. Goss, the Roman Catholic Bishop of Liverpool, tells us that, so far as he is concerned, the general supposition is a general fallacy. In his annual visitation address, delivered in St. Patrick's Chapel, on Sunday, his Lordship said that, without blaming the charity of the people of Liverpool, he did not think they were much disposed to keep their Bishop knee-deep in clover. He had been Bishop of the diocese now for twenty years, and he had not a house to live in nor a cathedral to preach in. He lived, however, in comfortable quarters; and if an abundant revenue, a carriage and horses, and a fine house to live in were provided for him, he should decline them, preferring to live in a comparatively humble way. He cared nothing about state and trappings, and it mattered very little to him whether the coat he wore was four years or six years old; provided it fitted and suited him, he was perfectly satisfied; and he hoped the day would not come when any Bishop of Liverpool would have to depend upon state or personal dress to secure for him a home in the hearts and affections of his people.

**STREET NOMENCLATURE IN PARIS.**—The Municipal Council of Paris has been taking into consideration the naming of the streets. After every revolution there is a new designation of the public ways; and the Municipal Council has decided that eight changes and no more shall be allowed. The first refers to a new thoroughfare, which is not yet formed, leading from the New Opera to the Théâtre Français. It is to be called the Avenue des Tuileries, and not, as intended, the Avenue de Napoléon. Secondly, the Avenue de l'Empereur is to be called the Avenue de Passy. Thirdly, the Avenue de l'Impératrice is to be called the Avenue du Bois de Boulogne, and not, as proposed during the siege, that of General Urich. Fourthly, the avenue named after Queen Hortense is to go by the name of Avenue de Mont-au. Fifthly, the avenue known as that of Prince Jérôme, and later as that of MacMahon, is to be called the Avenue de Villiers. Sixthly, the name of Boulevard de Voltaire, substituted for that of Boulevard de France Eugène, is to be confirmed. Seventhly, the Rue du Cardinal Fesch is to be called definitively the Rue de Châteaudun. Lastly, the street known successively as the Rue du 10 Décembre, the Rue du 4 Septembre, and the Rue du 18 Mars, is to be called the Rue de l'Opéra. It is satisfactory to know that the Municipal Council has resisted the small spitefulness of refusing the name of Baron Haussmann to one of the thoroughfares of the city which he has done so much to improve. The Boulevard Haussmann is to retain its old name.

**FATAL ACCIDENT ON THE MIDLAND RAILWAY.**—Dr. Lankester held an inquest on Monday afternoon, at University College Hospital, on the body of George William Lane. It appears from the evidence that deceased had attended the Hendon races, and on his journey back arrived at the Kentish Town station of the Midland Railway about seven o'clock on Wednesday evening. He got up to get out, and said to his friend, Mr. Westbrook, who was riding with him, "Come along, Joe." He then got out of the carriage, but the train not having stopped, his friend waited for about one minute and a half, and then saw him lying on the platform, but afterwards missed him. The deceased, it appeared, had staggered and fallen off the platform between two carriages, and the train passed over him. He was conveyed to University College Hospital, where, on being visited by his friends, he said as he was getting out of the train there came a bump and knocked him on to the platform. Mr. Richmond John Godley, the house surgeon, said deceased was brought in on Thursday last with a fracture of the left leg, which was amputated, and he afterwards expired from shock consequent on the fracture. The Coroner—"If people will get in or out of carriages whilst in motion the company cannot help it, but there might be a universal system of having the steps over the platform, and of sufficient length to reach from carriage to carriage. Considering the great wealth of railway companies, this might be done at a comparatively small cost; and if this rule was carried out it would go a great way towards putting an end to the annual loss of valuable lives resulting from these accidents." The inquiry was adjourned for the attendance of further witnesses.

**ATTEMPTED MURDER AT HARLOW.**—Mr. James Bass Mullinger, M.A., aged thirty-seven, was charged before the Harlow magistrates, on Saturday, with assaulting Mrs. Frederick Haslem, the wife of his step-brother, with intent to murder her. Mrs. Haslem was visiting a relative, Mrs. Barnard, at Harlow, when the prisoner arrived rather suddenly. He was asked to stay to supper, and began to converse angrily with Mrs. Haslem, who called him a coward for abusing her in her husband's absence. He then seized a knife off the table and inflicted upon her no less than eighteen wounds in the throat, head, and hands. The prisoner walked quietly to his home, and was apprehended next morning, in bed, when he asked, "How is the poor lady this morning?" He delivered to the police his cuffs and bloody shirt, saying he "thought it would come to this," although he had lived as pure a life as anyone. He also said he was prepared for the worst. None of the wounds inflicted on Mrs. Haslem were very dangerous. The prisoner was committed for trial, and bail was refused. The prisoner, who commenced his career at college when most persons leave it, has succeeded in a remarkable degree. He has written several works which have met with considerable favour and approval—among others, "Cambridge Characteristics in the Seventeenth Century," and "The Ancient African Church: its Rise, Influence, and Decline"—and he was engaged superintending the bringing out of an important work through the University Press, to assist him in which the authorities had, it is said, voted him £500. Moreover, he was about entering holy orders, and had been more recently staying with the Bishop of Lincoln, by whom he was urged to accept the chair at Cork University. His father was for many years a printer and bookseller at Bishop Stortford, and had only within these last few years retired from business.

**THE LATE ASSISTANT CHIEF JUSTICE OF BENGAL.**—The Hon. John Paxton Norman, officiating Lord Chief Justice of Bengal, was in his fifty-second year, having been born Oct. 21, 1819. His father was the late Mr. John Norman, of Iwood House, Coggesbury, and of Claverham, J.P., and Deputy-Lieutenant for the county of Somerset; and his mother, who is the representative of the old Border family of Paxton, still survives to mourn his loss, and resides with her son, the Rev. A. M. Norman, Rector of Burnmoor, near Fence Houses. Mr. Norman was educated at the Exeter Grammar School, and subsequently at Exeter College, Oxford, where he graduated in 1841. After studying at the Temple, he practised for many years as a special pleader, but was called to the Bar in 1862. He was the author of many legal treatises and papers, the most important of his writings being "A Treatise on the Law and Practice Relating to Letters Patent for Inventions," and the "Exchequer Reports," of which, jointly with Mr. Harlstone, he was editor for several years previously to his leaving England. In May, 1861, Mr. Norman was appointed, under Lord John Russell's Administration, one of the Judges of the High Court of Bengal. In the year 1864, when Sir Barnes Peacock was in England, he filed the office of Chief Justice; and again in the present year, during the absence of Sir B. Couch, he acted in the same capacity. It was stated only a few days since that Sir B. Couch was about to resign the Chief Justiceship, and that Mr. Norman was to be his permanent successor. But it has been otherwise ordained. It must be a consolation to his friends to feel that, terrible as were the circumstances attending his death, he died in the discharge of his duty, and that his death would seem to have been a direct consequence of that duty. Mr. Norman was married in Edinburgh, in 1854, to Margaret, daughter of the late William Robinson of Hendon, and granddaughter of Ralph Robinson, of Herrington Hall, near Sunderland. Mrs. Norman remained with her husband to the last, the telegram says, in the house close to the High Court into which he, when wounded, had been conveyed on Wednesday, Sept. 20, and where he fell asleep at one o'clock on the following morning. Mr. Justice Norman leaves no children.

**Rome, Sept. 16.**

**Rome, Sept. 16.**

by political events. In 1864 her husband died, since when she seems to have been sometimes in Italy, sometimes in Paris; now living in handsomely-furnished apartments, having her carriage and horses, now pawning her trinkets for ready money; receiving medals from the municipality of Naples for public services; plotting with the ex-Queen of Spain for the restoration of the Spanish monarchy; and, finally, after having been shut up in Paris during the siege, escaping at the first moment to breathe the air of freedom in Rome. Here she arrived in March last, took a room at No. 107 in the Corso, at the modest rent of a franc a day, and endeavoured to improve her circumstances by appropriating Madame Dréolles' diamonds, the Dréolles occupying apartments in the same house.

On Wednesday morning, a full hour before the sitting commenced, the gallery and the two balconies I have named were crammed with fashionably-dressed ladies, to the exclusion of the stronger sex altogether, who were limited to the few rows of seats inside the railing which divides the hall. At a quarter past ten the Judges entered the court, and the prisoner was placed at the bar, looking, poor woman, miserably deserted and lonely in the large space and triple bare benches she singly occupied.

Immediately the Judges were seated the great doors were thrown open, and in came the people, who had been congregated for hours before the door, with a rush that speedily filled the great space at their command, without seeming to diminish the crowd outside. The jury having been called and taken their places, the prisoner was directed to stand up and answer to her name, age, condition, whence she came, and when she was arrested, after which the Chancellor read the act of accusation, describing at length the circumstances of the robbery, the mystery that first shrouded it, and the means by which it was traced to Teresa Politti, with all other details.

This point, the presiding Judge (there were three on the bench), Nunziante, commenced interrogating her as to what she had to say regarding the accusation against her, drawing from her a long account of her life and career, together with an emphatic denial of her guilt and the assertion that the diamonds were her own.

The interrogation completed, the examination of the witnesses commenced by their being all brought in together and sworn in a batch on a large folio of the Gospels lying open on a handsome lectern in front of the Judges' table. They then retired, and were recalled one by one, the examination being conducted by the presiding Judge, the Procuratore-Generale and the counsel.

состав. — 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

Naples, Sept. 19.

"SEE Naples and die!" and certainly if it were possible to die of bad smells, one would die shortly after arriving in this land of the cypress and myrtle! Cardinal Mazarin told Anne of Austria that her punishment in purgatory would be to live in the midst of bad odours; had she come to the back slums of Naples she would have found her purgatory in this world. Seven Dials is sweet in comparison with them—Barking-creek a garden of roses. The municipality of the town is laying out squares and making new streets; but, if it would confine itself to the humbler task of cleaning out its drains, it would probably prevent many thousands from dying the first time the Asiatic cholera makes its appearance here. Why people in warm countries are dirtier than people in cold ones is one of those mysteries of nature which I have never been able to fathom—but so it assuredly is. What a Milanese is to an Englishman, a Neapolitan is to a Milanese. In Rome friends occasionally have compunctions of cleanliness and pick the vermin from each other. In Naples they pick over and perform these friendly offices.

But while the Neapolitans come well up to their reputation for filth, they are by no means the lazy dogs which they are popularly supposed

to be. For many a long year the lazaroni, with their Phrygian caps, their bare legs and arms, and their picturesque costumes, have ceased to exist off the stage; but under the benign rule of his Majesty King Bomba the quays and the streets of the town were infected with 20,000 or 30,000 scamps who did nothing except steal, bully strangers, and eat macaroni. These worthies have now disappeared, and, with the exception of two or three hundred idlers, who try to earn their daily bread by the easy labour of carrying any small parcel which may be intrusted to them, the Neapolitans, both of the lower and middle classes, are frugal, abstemious, and remarkably industrious. Although the children have acquired the bad habit of bawling after any stranger that they may see for a gratuity, there are not, I think, so many professional beggars here as in London. The Naples of to-day is, indeed, as unlike the Naples of twenty years ago as the London of to-day is unlike the London of Queen Elizabeth. Under the vile government of the Bourbon any person who showed individuality was a marked man. Lest he should become dangerous he was ruined. The King, the priests, and the scum were leagued together to crush out everything and everyone who rose above their level, and to live upon the labour of the industrious. The upper classes were not allowed to meddle in affairs of State, and were encouraged to waste their lives in gambling and other dissipations. A middle class can hardly be said to have existed. Its members were never allowed to unite together for any common object, and they were the political inferiors of the priests and the beggars. Education was in the hands of the clergy; and, in their opinion, education meant neither reading nor writing, but a knowledge of the names of some of the saints, a superstitious, half-heathen belief in the efficacy of the outward forms of religion, a slavish veneration for the Church, and a slavish obedience to the King. Throughout the kingdom the villages were unconnected with each other by roads; brigandage and every other villany was winked at, provided the Church and the King received their dues. The officials were all corrupt, and in the courts of justice decisions went by favour or by bribery. It was with this monstrous state of things that the statesmen of Italy had to deal, and the progress which has been made is something wonderful. The Italians are an exceedingly acute people. Honesty they have now learnt is the best policy, and on this ground, rather than that of principle, they have become honest. The worst of the old officials were cashiered, and Piedmontese—the Scotchmen of Italy—were given their places. Publicity was everywhere encouraged, and this put an end to official corruption. In each province provincial councils—freely elected—openly discussed the wants and requirements of the different districts. Clever, hard-working préfets and sous préfets corresponded with the Minister, and, in unison with him, suggested improvements and inaugurated public works. The villages were united by roads, railroads opened out the country to traffic, and brigandage was, after a hard struggle, stamped out. Monasteries were secularised, monks sent home, and the indiscriminate charity of these drones, which had pauperised the population, ceased. The great majority of the inhabitants of both town and country found their profit in the new order of things; and now, although much yet remains to be done, the Bourbons are as much forgotten as the Stuarts were in England at the close of the last century. The priests themselves care little for them. The lower clergy in Italy are far less bigoted than in many other Roman Catholic countries. They do not keep themselves aloof from their flocks, but mix with them as citizens rather than as members of a separate caste. Although they feel themselves bound to profess a certain respect for the Pope in his character of a would-be temporal Sovereign, in reality they care very little either for Pope or Bourbon; and their creed appears to be to live and let live. King Francis in his whilom kingdom has some foolish old aristocrats, who think it a fine thing to ape the Faubourg St. Germain, and some of the higher members of the Romish hierarchy for his adherents. Neither are, however, dangerous, as they will confine their loyalty to him to a barren sympathy, and will risk neither limb nor fortune in his cause. The poorer classes complain bitterly of the heavy taxation to which they are subjected; but, as wealth increases, this, of course, will become comparatively lighter. The Neapolitan aristocracy are still faithful to the town; and the railroads bring more strangers than there were when the only communication with the rest of the world was either by sea or by a road infested with brigands.—Correspondent of "Daily News."

**OVER-LOADING STEAM-BOATS.**—At the Mansion House, on Monday, Henry Whittingham, master of the steam-ship Albion, belonging to the General Steam Navigation Company, appeared before Alderman Sir Robert Carden on a summons charging him with having infringed a provision of the Merchant Shipping Act. The complainant was William Robson, Inspector of the Thames Police division. He deposed that, on Sept. 16, he saw the steamer Albion at Fresh-wharf taking in passengers for Great Yarmouth. He counted 448 passengers as they went on board, and the vessel sailed with that number, 337 being the number she was licensed to carry by the Board of Trade, and the excess being 111 passengers. The defendant was on the ship's bridge at the time they were being shipped, and witness had since been authorised by the Commissioners of Police to institute proceedings against him. Being cross-examined, witness said he had not been directed by the Board of Trade to take out the summons. It was part of his duty to count the passengers going on board steamers. He did not tell the captain nor any other officer of the ship that she had on board more passengers than she was allowed to carry; nor did he in any other way take any step to prevent a breach of the law. He believed the Triton, one of the company's steamers, on the following day went down to Yarmouth to bring up the excess in the number of passengers, and that he knew they occasionally employed extra boats for such purposes. Mr. Cattarns, jun., solicitor, who appeared for the company, addressing the Bench, said there was no wish on

their part to blink the complaint. To the extent charged he admitted the defendant had infringed the law in the manner stated, but not wilfully, and that the vessel was only certified to carry 377 passengers. But the captain denied that he knew he had on board one passenger more than the legal number. The steamer had on board fifty-six fewer than she was entitled to carry on a much more hazardous voyage round the North Foreland and Dover, and, being a good seagoing vessel, she might carry to Havre or Brest as many as she carried to Yarmouth. Besides, considering the practice at the starting-point of friends going on board to bid passengers "good-by," and sometimes accompany them part of the trip down the river, it was impossible for the captain to distinguish the passengers from the rest. It was the duty, moreover, of the inspector to have told the captain he was infringing the law. Again, the Yarmouth passenger-trade had but recently sprung up, and was somewhat fitful; and the General Steam Navigation Company, in their desire to conform to the law, had occasionally sent down three or more steamers more than they needed under their advertisement to bring back the excess passengers. Sir Robert Carden said he did not think it the duty of the police to caution a captain in such a case. A captain knew how many passengers he was entitled to carry, and he ought not to infringe the law, which was made in the public interest, to prevent the danger of overcrowding. Besides, it was not in this instance a question of carrying five or ten passengers in excess, in which case he might have been deceived, but 111. There were, however, some extenuating circumstances, and, taking those into account, he fined the defendant 20s. for the offence, and, in addition, 1s. for each of the 111 passengers carried in excess, making £5 11s., or, in all, £6 11s. Sir Robert added that the Act empowered a magistrate to inflict a fine of £20 in such a case. The police-inspector desired to say that the Board of Trade had been communicated with on the case, and had refused to prosecute, stating that it rested with the police to do so. The defendant paid the fines and departed.

**PAWNBROKERS' CHARGES.**—Mr. J. S. Arnold, pawnbroker, of the Broadway, Deptford, was charged at Greenwich, on Tuesday, with demanding and receiving one penny in excess of the legal charge on a note or memorandum of a pledging. Mr. Neate, solicitor to the Pawnbrokers' Protection Association, appeared for the defence, and admitted that, in reference to the pledging in question, that of a shawl for 12s., a charge of 2d. had been made instead of 1d. only for the ticket, the extra penny being asked as a fee for placing and taking greater care of the shawl in a drawer than in placing it with other parcels. The charging of these extra fees had, to some extent, become a custom among pawnbrokers; but if declared to be illegal the defendant would promise not to continue the practice. Mr. Partridge said that no pawnbroker could legally make other charges than those clearly defined by the Act of Parliament, and, remarking that it was the very poor who were the greatest sufferers, he imposed the full penalty of £10 and costs.

**ATTEMPTED MURDER OF CHILDREN.**—Much excitement was caused in Hampstead on Wednesday morning by the discovery of what appears to be an attempt to murder two children. The crime was brought to light in the following manner:—Police-Constable Thompson, 208, was on duty in James-street, Camden Town, about four o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, when Mrs. Harris, the mother of the children referred to, went up to him and informed him that she had done something wrong. He inquired what it was, and she said she had "cut her two children." In reply to the constable, she gave her address as 41, Flask-walk, Hampstead, and said her husband worked at the Camden Town Goods Station, in the Oval-road. The constable sent for the husband and then hired a cab, in which all three proceeded to Flask-walk. There the two children were found bleeding profusely, each having three wounds on its left arm. Some of the wounds were of considerable extent, and penetrated to the bone. The younger child, named Mary Harris, about four years of age, appeared to be much exhausted from loss of blood; the other, named Sarah, three years older, was also in a dangerous state. Dr. H. Cooper Rose, of High-street, Hampstead, was called, and he ordered the two children to be at once taken to the Middlesex Hospital. A razor, with spots of blood upon it, was found in the same room as the children, and is now in the possession of the police. The mother, who appears to be a respectable woman, and has lived at Hampstead for many years, is now in custody.

DEATH OF MR. SAMUEL SOLLY, F.R.S.—This estimable gentleman expired rather suddenly, on Sunday last, at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Money Wigram. Mr. Solly, who received his professional education at St. Thomas's, Guy's, St. Bartholomew's, and Paris hospitals, was admitted a member of the Royal College of Surgeons in 1828, and a fellow in 1843. In 1856 he was elected a member of the council of the college, in 1862 Professor of Human Anatomy and Surgery, in 1867 a member of the court of examiners, and in the following year a vice-president of the college. Mr. Solly had been a valuable contributor to the advancement of anatomical and surgical science, and was especially well known by his work on the human brain, surgical experiences, and numerous papers and lectures on surgery in the medical journals.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 22.

**BANKRUPTS**—**FARNHAM**, E. J. **P. DONALD**, Strand-  
P. **BLANK**, Gloucester, commission agent.  
**BANKRUPTS**—**E. J. C. WELCH**, St. John's Wood, engineer.  
**J. CHEETHAM**, Earlsdon, Lancashire, watchmaker.  
**W. J. STONE**, Stone, Staffordshire, pressed victualler.  
**G. JANAWAY**, Farnham, horsedealer.  
**G. JONES**, Marlborough, confectioner.  
**R. C. NORTHCOTE**, Bristol, licensed victualler.  
**P. OWEN**, Sen., Woodhouse, Birmingham, grocer.  
**J. R. KYLE**, Birmingham, grocer.  
**W. WOOD**, Birmingham, stone merchant.  
**R. BENBOW**, Hutton, Lancashire, grocer.  
**E. GAMBLE**, Wigan, draper.

**STOCKS AND SEQUESTRATION**—**W. O. STOVENS**, Glasgow, auctioneer.

**BANKRUPTS.**—J. J. BELL, Hammer-smith, and H. HARRIS, Pimlico, builders—W. A. BLAKE, Bermudez, ink manufacturer—J. T. COLING, Bloomsbury, wine merchant—A. J. MILLS, Notting-hill, bedding-house keeper—T. COCHRANE, Norwood, dealer in earthenware—F. LOWE, Lower Mitcham-green, coal merchant—J. F. STONE, Chipping Wycombe, chair manufacturer—J. THOMAS, Newbridge, Monmouthshire, grocer—J. WHITE, Sheffield, grocer.

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Now ready, a Complete Collection of New Material, 10s. to 25s. the Dress. Patterns free.

THE BEST TIME TO BUY SILKS, ONE THOUSAND ODD DRESS LENGTHS OF RICH FANCY SILKS are now CLEARING OUT, at reduced prices, commencing at 30s.; also extra qualities, 42s. and 63s. Patterns free.

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Of the best Lyons and Genoa Manufacture, specially prepared for Dresses and Mantles.  
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THE IMPERIAL BLACK SILKS  
can only be procured at CHAPMAN'S, Notting-hill, W.  
Prices £3 10s., £4 10s., and £5 10s. for 12 yards.  
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The most elegant Dress for Dinner or Evening Wear. Beautiful new shades now ready, including Pink, Sky, Mauve, Green, Grey, Steel, Slate, White, and Black. Price £1 11s. 6d. for 12 yards, or 2s. 7d. per yard. The best quality that can be procured at the price.

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GASTEIN CLOTH.  
This very superior and novel make of material, being manufactured in Rouen from the purest wool, is warranted to wear. Price 1 guinea the Full Robe of 10 yards.

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very superior quality; foreign manufacture; beautiful assortment of wood browns and all the fashionable shades. Price 17s. 11d. to 10s. 6d. per yard; or 1s. 9d. per yard.

SILK REPS.—Foreign, very choice, new colourings, £1 9s. 6d. to 10s. 6d. per yard; the very best made, £1 17s. 6d., or 3s. 9d. per yard, 39s. wide.

SERGE ROYAL.—This charming material, composed of a mixture of flax and wool, so artistically mingled that, although the wool predominates, the cloth has a bright silky appearance, without the close and clinging qualities which so often characterise woollen textures. 10 yards, 14s. 11d.

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FRENCH MERINOS.—My Stock of the above is the largest and best assorted in the kingdom, my Paris agent having taken an extraordinary opportunity of securing a splendid parcel of the finest quality, at 2s. 11d. per yard, 45 in. wide. Also a large lot I can offer at 1s. 11d.

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EDINBURGH REPS.—These goods have the appearance of foreign reps, and are a very durable and cheap dress. Also suitable for costumes, and most moderate in price—viz., 12s. 6d. Ten yards of any length cut at 1s. 11d.

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2538 AGENTS sell HORNIMAN'S TEA.  
Good value for money is desired by all, hence the general and increasing demand for Horniman's Pure Tea, which is uniformly strong, wholesome, and truly cheap.  
Genuine Packets are signed W. A. J. Horniman & Co.

BLACK SILKS.  
BAKER and CRISP'S No. Plus Ultra  
Black Silks, 23s. 6d. to 10s. 6d.  
Patterns free.—138, Regent-street.

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BAKER and CRISP'S Super Imperial Black Silks are the richest, brightest, widest, and most durable. 1s. 11d. to 12s. 6d. per yard. Patterns free.

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35,000 Plain, Figured, Striped, and Fancy Silks, for Evening, Wedding, Dinner, and useful Wear. All the New Autumn Colours, from 25s. 6d. to 2s. 6d.  
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BAKER and CRISP'S Japanese Silks, 18s. 6d. to 25s. 6d. Full Dress. Every Shade of Colour, from 1s. 6d. to 2s. 3d. per yard: very best. Patterns free.  
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WAR TAX IN FRANCE.—French Merinoes at ridiculous prices for such goods, viz.:—  
200 pieces, all colours, at 12s. 6d. Full Dress.  
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please to take notice that our SEALSKIN JACKETS are nearly all sold. We have none left under 4s. 6d. Those at 6s. 7d. and 8s. are very nearly double.  
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ALL THE NEW FABRICS,  
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Early Autumn Wool Serges, 7s. 11d. to 25s.  
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Early Autumn Wool Repps, 10s. 6d. to 18s. 6d.  
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Early Autumn Silk Repps, 25s. 6d. very best.  
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Early Autumn Satin Cloths, 12s. 6d. to 21s.  
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Early Autumn Fancy Cloths, 10s. 6d. to 25s.  
BAKER and CRISP'S  
Early Autumn Plain Cloths, 6s. 11d. to 21s.  
BAKER and CRISP'S  
Early Autumn Wool Poplins, 8s. 9d. to 12s. 6d.  
BAKER and CRISP'S  
Early Autumn French Merinoes, 12s. 6d. to 21s.  
BAKER and CRISP'S  
Early Autumn Venetian Cloths, 12s. 6d. to 35s.  
Every Novelty,  
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THE DOLLY VARDEN POLONAISE, in Chintz, Cretonnes, Satens, Black and Coloured Velveteens, and other textures, 18s. 9d. to 52s. 6d.  
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VELVETEENS EXTRAORDINARY at BAKER and CRISP'S.  
First Delivery of 1000 Boxes, in every shade of colour, from 1s. 6d. to 5s. 6d. per yard.  
Black Silk Velveteen .. .. 17s. 6d. to 35s. 6d. Dress.  
Coloured Silk Velveteen .. .. 25s. 6d. to 55s. 6d. "  
Black Molekin Velveteen .. .. 17s. 6d. to 55s. 6d. "  
Coloured Molekin Velveteen .. .. 22s. 6d. to 55s. 6d. "  
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CHEAP SEASIDE DRESSES.  
Several Thousand Yards Melange Costume Cloth, 28 in. wide, a most serviceable article, 6d. a yard.  
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EARLY AUTUMN DRESSES,  
The Stock of a French Firm.  
27,000 Yards Finest French Popline, 1s. 3d. a yard, in every new colour.  
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NOW READY FOR INSPECTION.  
FIRST GRAND SHOW OF NEW AUTUMN GOODS in all DEPARTMENTS,  
bought previous to the great advance in prices.  
D. B. JOHNSTONE and CO.,  
General Drapers, Silkmongers, Carpet, Cabinet, and Furnishing Warehousemen,  
Terms, Cash; no discount. The smallest possible profit for ready money on delivery.  
264 to 270, Edgware-road; 26 to 30, Chapel-street (opposite the Edgware-road station on the Metropolitan Railway), W.

H. WALKER'S NEEDLES (by Authority),  
the "Queen's Own," treble-pointed, with large eyes, easy to thread, and patent ridges to open the cloth, are the best needles. Packets, 1s., post-free, of any dealer.—H. Walker is Patentee of the Fenelope Crochets, and Maker of Point Lace, Embroidery, and Sewing-Machine Needles, Fish-Hooks, Sea Reels, Hooks and Eyes, Pins, &c.—Alcester; and 47, Gresham-street, London.

GLENFIELD  
STARCH.  
Exclusively used in the Royal Laundry; and her Majesty's Laundress says that "it is the finest starch she ever used."  
Awarded Gold Medal for its superiority.  
Beware of spurious imitations.

MELBOURNE MEAT-PRESERVING COMPANY (LIMITED).  
COOKED BEEF and MUTTON in Tins, with full instructions for use.  
Prime Qualities and free from Bone.  
Sold Retail by Grocers and Provision-Dealers throughout the Kingdom.  
Wholesale by  
JOHN MCALL and CO., 137, Houndsditch, London.

COLLIER CHOCOLATE POWDER  
and SON'S  
strengthens the invalid and invigorates the healthy.  
Sold by all Grocers, 1s. per lb. "Try it."

KINAHAN'S LL WHISKY.  
This celebrated and most delicious old mellow spirit is the very CREAM OF IRISH WHISKIES, in quality unrivalled, perfectly pure, and more wholesome than the finest Cognac Brandy. Note the words "KINAHAN'S LL WHISKY" on Seal, Label, and Cork.—4a, Great Titchfield-st., Oxford-st., W.

HEALTHY DIGESTION.  
Nothing is so important to the human frame as healthy digestive organs, and when they are impaired, the popular and professional remedy is  
MORSON'S PEPSINE.  
Sold in bottles and boxes, from 2s. 6d., by all Chemists and the Manufacturers,  
THOMAS MORSON and SON,  
124, Southampton-row, W.C., London. See name on label.

When you ask for  
GLENFIELD  
STARCH,  
see that you get it,  
as inferior kinds are often substituted  
for the sake of extra profit.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT and PILLS.  
Given to Save.  
Holloway's Ointment and Pills have worked their way to fame against vested interests, and have established a name for curing sores, wounds, ulcers, scrofula, and skin diseases, which no other discovery can boast.

EPILEPSY or FITS.—A Sure Cure  
for this distressing complaint is now made known in a Treatise of 48 octavo pages on Foreign and Native Herbal Preparations, published by Professor O. PHELPS BROWN. The prescription was discovered by him in such a providential manner that he cannot conscientiously refuse to make it known, as it has cured everybody who has used it for Fits, never having failed in a single case. The ingredients may be obtained from any Chemist. Sent free to any address on application to Prof. O. Phelps Brown, 2, King-street, Covent-garden, London.

SMALLPOX, FEVERS, and SKIN DISEASES.  
The predisposition to be prevented by LAMPROUGH'S PYRETIC SALINE. Agreeable, vitalising, and invigorating, its effects are remarkable in their cure and prevention. Take it as directed. Sold by Chemists and the maker,  
H. Lamplough, 113, Holborn-hill.

SKIN DISEASES.  
SKAKHURST'S GOLDEN LOTION, a safe and positive cure for Scoury, Itch, Ringworm, Redness, Pimples, Eruptions, and all Skin Diseases. 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d. per bottle. Of all Chemists, and W. E. Akhurst and Co., 8, Lamb's Conduit-street, London.

BRITISH COLLEGE OF HEALTH, Euston-road, London.—MORISON'S VEGETABLE UNIVERSAL MEDICINES, in Boxes at 7d., 13d., 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d., and 11s. each. Sold by the Hygienic Agents and Medicine Vendors generally.

ROYAL MATERNITY CHARITY.—Office, 31, Finsbury-square, E.C. Instituted 1767, for Providing Gratuitous Medical Attendance for Poor Married Women at their Own Homes in their Lying-in.  
President—His Grace the Duke of Argyll, K.T.  
To extend the benefits of this Charity, additional FUNDS are greatly needed.  
Through the munificence of donors of former days and benevolent testators, a moderate annual income has been reserved; the Committee are unwilling to trench upon this fund, though sorry pressed for means to meet the claims of the daily-increasing number of applicants.  
Annual average of patients delivered, 3500; annual number of unassisted applicants, nearly as many.  
The women are attended at their own homes; they like it better, and much expense is thus avoided.  
An annual increase of income of £10 would pay the cost of 30 additional patients.  
£1000 invested in Consols would meet the expense of attending 100 poor women annually in perpetuity.  
JOHN SEABROOK, Secretary.

THREE THOUSAND FOUR HUNDRED AND SIXTY ORPHANS have been maintained and educated by the LONDON ORPHAN ASYLUM since its formation, in the year 1813.  
Designed originally for 300 orphans, for years past the Asylum has sheltered 450 children, until medical authority protested against the reception of so large a number. The alternative of reduced number or of extension was presented.  
With nearly two hundred candidates seeking admission at each half-yearly election, the Managers resolved to build a Home in the country, which should ultimately shelter 600 orphans, and admit of the reception of 100 children annually.  
The new Asylum in course of erection at Watford provides for the immediate shelter of 450 orphans, but the buildings are erected on the scale of ultimate accommodation for 600 orphans. A further outlay, as funds admit, of about £12,000, will give ample and complete accommodation for the entire number.  
The building is rapidly advancing towards completion.  
It is remarkable for its good working qualities and the absence of all unsuitable ornament.  
The large outlay is accounted for by the provision of sufficient cubical space for so large a number of inmates.  
The effort will exhaust the reserve fund and leave the Charity dependent on voluntary aid.  
On this account the Managers very earnestly plead for aid to the Building Fund. They appeal with confidence because the labours of the Charity are as widely known as they are appreciated, extending as they do to orphans of every class and locality.

The Managers respectfully submit that it is hardly possible to present a stronger claim to public sympathy and support than lies in their endeavour to afford in the best possible way, a larger amount of relief to the widow and the fatherless.  
Further DONATIONS to the Building Fund will be gratefully received.  
Annual subscription for one vote, 10s. 6d.; for two votes, £1 1s. Life ditto for one vote, £5 5s.; for two votes, £10 10s.  
Donations to the Building Fund are given the usual voting privileges.  
Office, 1, St. Helen's-place, Bishopsgate-street, E.C.

HOME CHARITIES.—Owing to the noble and benevolent exertions made by the British public to aid the sick and wounded in the war lately raging on the Continent, to relieve the French peasants, and the relatives and friends of those lost in H.M.S. Captain, the funds of the following Home Charities have suffered very materially, viz.:—  
The Boys' Refuge, at 8, Great Queen-street, Holborn.  
Brisley Farm School, Surrey.  
Chichester Training Ship.  
Girls' Refuge, 13, Broad-street, Bloomsbury.  
Home for Little Girls and Girls' Refuge, Ealing.  
In these Institutions between 500 and 600 boys and girls are educated, clothed, and trained to earn their own living.  
Besides the above work, upwards of 500 Ragged School children are supplied with dinner once a week.  
An URGENT APPEAL is therefore made for help to purchase food and clothing for these poor children. Contributions will be thankfully received by the London and Westminster Bank, 214, High Holborn, and 41, Lothbury, City; and by  
WILLIAM WILLIAMS, Secretary.  
Boys' Refuge, 8, Great Queen-street, Holborn, W.C.

CANCER HOSPITAL, Brompton, and 167, Piccadilly, W.—In consequence of a considerable increase in the number of Indoor Patients in this Hospital, which now exceeds sixty, great additional expenses have been incurred. The board earnestly solicit further SUPPORT to enable them to continue to afford relief to that portion of the sick poor suffering from this terrible malady.  
Treasurer—Geo. T. Hartelet, Esq., St. James's Palace, S.W.  
Bankers—Messrs. Coutts and Co., Strand.  
Office and Out-patients' Establishment, 167, Piccadilly, W.  
By order, H. J. Jerr, Secretary.  
N.B.—One guinea annually constitutes a Governor; and a donation of 10s. a Life Governor.

ROYAL HOSPITAL for INCURABLES,  
West-hill, Putney-heath, S.W.—This Charity is in URGENT NEED of increased SUPPORT, in carrying on its extensive operations.  
There are 133 inmates and 278 pensioners—total, 411.  
In all these cases the benefit is for life.  
Upwards of 300 approved candidates are waiting election. To meet the actual claims, and to extend the benefits of the institution, the board depends from year to year upon voluntary contributions, the reserve fund not supplying more than one twentieth of the annual revenue.  
Persons subscribing at least half a guinea annually, or five guineas at one time, are Governors, and are entitled to votes in proportion to the amount.  
Orders payable to the Secretary, 1, Poultry, by whom subscriptions will be thankfully received and all information promptly supplied.  
No. 1, Poultry, E.C. FREDERIC ANDREW, Secretary.

THE RUPTURE SOCIETY.—Patron, His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.  
This Society was established in the year 1804 for the purpose of supplying trusses to the poor, and for the relief of the suffering. The number of patients assisted by the Society to Midsummer last was 57,037. Within the last three years more than 400 letters have been sent to the clergy of the poorer districts in London for distribution among their parishioners.  
DONATIONS and SUBSCRIPTIONS are thankfully received by the bankers, Messrs. Hoare, Fleet-street, E.C.; the Collector, Mr. Geo. Henry Leah, jun., 73, Park-street, Grosvenor-square, W.; and by the Secretary, at No. 27, Great James-street, Bedford-row, W.C.  
By order, WM. MOSLEY TAYLER, Secretary.

THE HOSPITAL for SICK CHILDREN, 48 Highgate.  
Patron—Her Majesty the QUEEN.  
This Hospital depends entirely on voluntary support. The Committee very earnestly solicit CONTRIBUTIONS.  
Bankers—Williams, Deacon, and Co., Messrs. Hoare, Messrs. Herries.  
SAMUEL WHITFIELD, Secretary.

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